52 BIG PAGES OF TRUE LIFE THRILLS AND DRAMA!

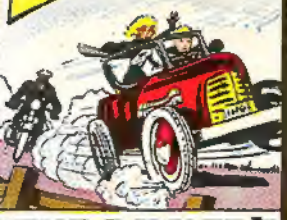
STORIES for MEN!

NO. 4 AUG.

MEN'S Adventures

10¢

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE...



"THE PAYOFF!"

"JOHNNY ORCHID!"

"A BOY AND HIS DOG!"

"THE ONE WHO WAS TRAPPED!"

FEATURING... AN UNFORGETTABLE TALE OF MYSTERY AND HIGH TENSION DRAMA- "HE CALLED ME A COWARD!"

"YOU MISERABLE, YELLOW-BELLIED COWARD! PULL THE TRIGGER! HURRY, YOU SPINELESS WEAKLING! SHOOT! SHOOT BEFORE HE...UGHH... HE'S C-CRUSHING ME!!! ARGHHHH!

I CAN'T, DAD! I CAN'T! MY HANDS FEEL AS THOUGH THEY'RE FROZEN STIFF! I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN! I WARNED YOU...BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN! NOW IT'S TOO LATE...NOW YOU'LL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE TO CALL ME A COWARD AGAIN!

YOU GOT TO SHOOT, BWANA RONALD! YOU NO CAN LET BWANA ELLIOT DIE! HURRY, BWANA RONALD! BEFORE TOO LATE!

RONALD, SAVE HIM! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, DON'T LET HIM DIE! RONALD, PLEASE... SAVE HIM!

SEND TODAY
MORE FUN FOR EVERYONE

PUNCHO
THE FIGHTING CLOWN

Hey kids! Here's real fun, lots of action, real sport with PUNCHO — colorful, lively, animated punching bag. Knock it down, it always comes back at you for more! An ideal tackling dummy — wrestling partner — sparring partner. Punched against a wall it becomes a rapid punching bag. Perfect as an exerciser and trainer, indoors or out. Made of extra heavy long lasting vinylite, over 32 inches tall, with metal valve for easy inflation. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D., you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.

RAPID FIRE AGAINST WALL

EXCITING PUSH-BACK GAMES

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

Only 2.98

Introducing— "CUDDLES"

SQUEEZE ME... I COO!

- 13 INCH LIFELIKE DOLL
- WASHABLE RUBBER WONDERSKIN
- SHE DRINKS, WETS, SLEEPS, COOS

Every child's dream will come true with CUDDLES — sensational 13 inch DRINK-AND-WET DOLL of washable rubber WONDERSKIN — the amazing new lifelike doll skin! SHE COOS delightfully when you squeeze her, when you hug her. Adorable CUDDLES has long wavy hair, sparkling blue eyes that open and close. She drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her walk, sleep and coo! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D., you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Only $2.98 complete

TERRIFIC VALUE!

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO READ MUSIC!
NO PRACTICING OR EXERCISE NEEDED!

PLAY ALL THE POPULAR SONGS—

TUNE KING!
SWING ACCORDION

Only 2.98

Complete With FREE Instruction Book.

- Authentic Piano Keyboard
- Lifetime Vinylite Bellows
- Carefully-Tuned Brass Reeds
- All-Plastic Construction

Simple to play, great fun to use, the TUNE-KING Swing Accordian will make every boy & girl or adults the life of every party. This all-plastic accordian plays the full scale and chords with a beautifully sweet tone. The ivory-colored, authentic piano-accordian keyboard simplifies playing—and makes your friends think you're an accomplished artist. Streamlined plastic case has the rich appearance of a fine instrument. To "top it off", plastic handle-neck and thumb straps assure gentle touch, non-slip playing. **FREE:** An instruction book that simplifies accordian playing in a few short hours. A song sheet with popular favorites and old-time get-together songs. **SEND NO MONEY!** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

GLORIOUS BLONDIE
WONDER DOLL WITH "RUBBER SKIN"

- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes

Here she is now, that CUDDLY HUGGABLE, love-me baby Gorgeous Blondie. She is 13" high and her soft, smooth body is of REAL RUBBER WONDERSKIN. Every little mother will want Blondie for her carriage. She's got Blondie curls aplenty, and they're thick and long just like real hair. Blondie's hair can be put up in ribbons at night and tuck her in bed and watch her long lashes sleepily close those big blue eyes. She rests soundly till her next day of fun. Every child will have the time of her life giving her body a bath and powdering her soft, baby RUBBER WONDERSKIN. She comes dressed in bright BIRTHDAY PARTY dress, cute panties, shoes and stockings. Wonderful, beautiful, amazing dolly is yours for this unbelievably low price. SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus postage.

EVERYBODY LOVES ME.. WON'T YOU?

IMAGINE ONLY $2.98 complete

FAST PUSH-BUTTON POWER CAR!

ALL ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL 1951 AUTO SENSATION!

- Driven By Powerful Remote Control
- Powered with Electric Mini-Motor
- Latest All Electric Marvel
- Balloon-type Rubber Tires

Imagine only $3.49 COMPLETE!

PUSH THE BUTTON!

IT STARTS! REVERSES! STOPS! STEERS!

The greatest new electrical toy since the electric trains. REMOTE CAR is a thrillingly realistic scale model, made of colorful shining plastic. It runs and steers by remote control — no wind-up or friction motor, but an ALL-ELECTRIC PRECISION-MADE MOTOR, powered by 2 long lasting flashlight batteries. Push the magic control button, and you really make things happen. Here's real action to fascinate every child, and daddy too. RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY! SEND NO MONEY! Remit with order and we pay postage, or C.O.D. plus postage.

ORDER NOW

NOVELTY MART, Dept. 563
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me the following items I checked below:

Enclosed: ☐ Check or Money Order ☐ C.O.D. plus postage.

☐ Tune King....2.98 ☐ Blondie...2.98
☐ Cuddles.....2.98 ☐ Puncho....2.98
☐ Remote Control . .3.49

Name_____

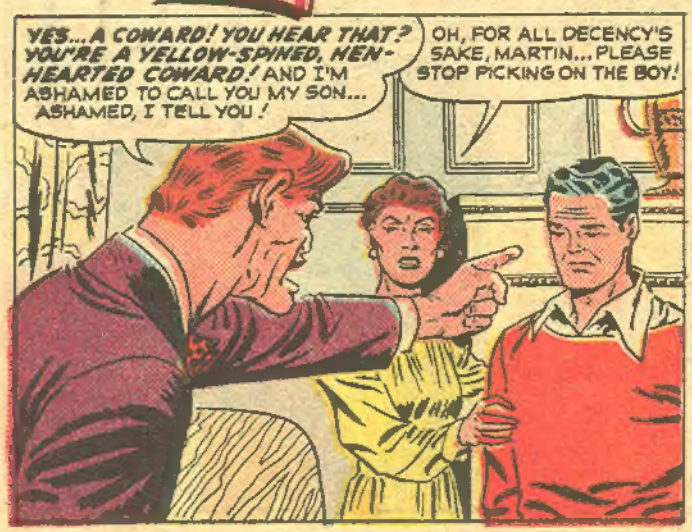
Address _____ City _____ State _____

MEN'S ADVENTURES is published by COMIC COMBINE CORP. Office of Publication; 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. Application for second-class entry pending at the post office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Canton, Ohio. Copyright 1950 by COMIC COMBINE CORP., 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. Vol. 1 No. 4 AUGUST 1950 issue. Price 10c per copy. Published quarterly. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.

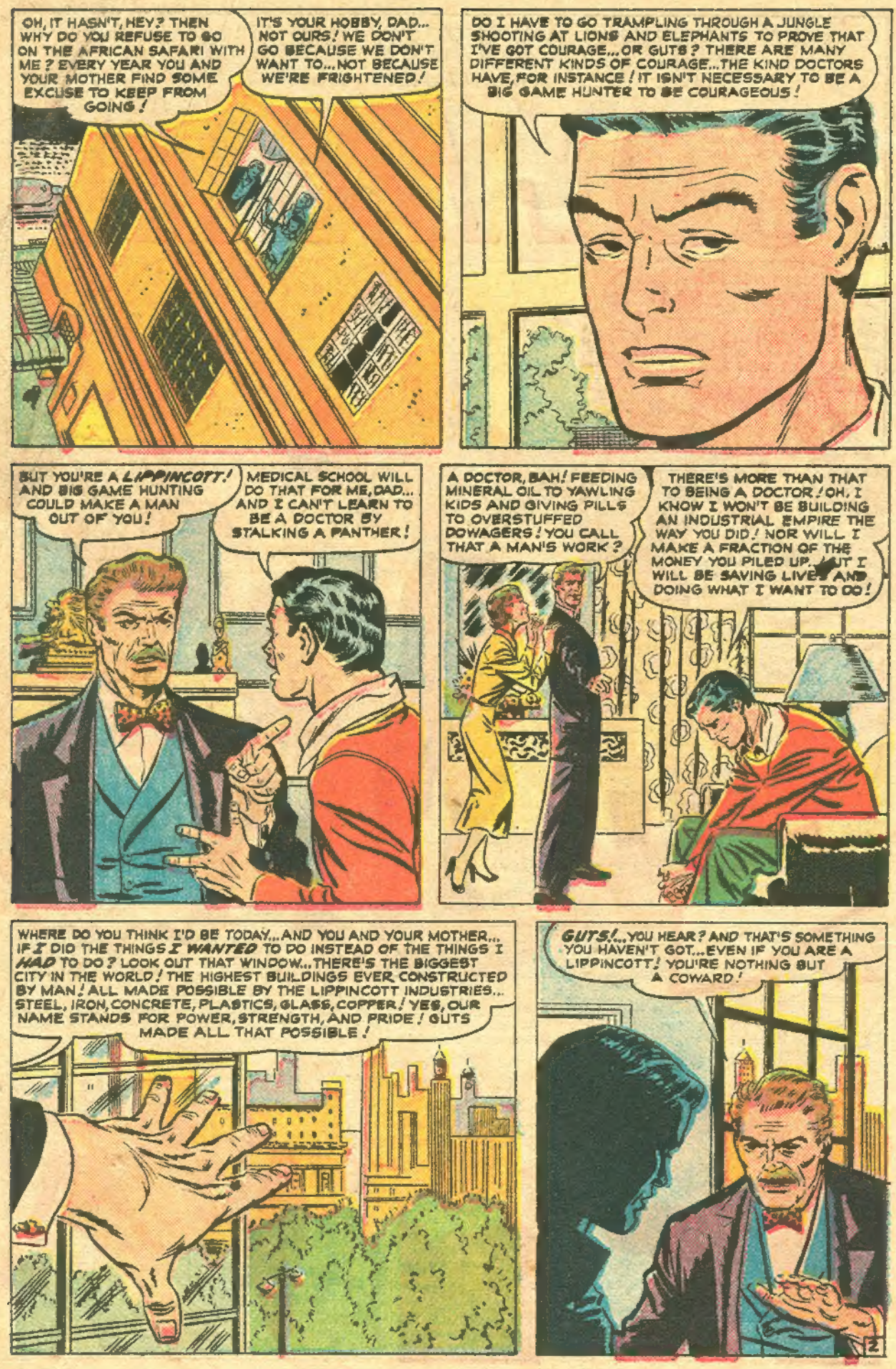
HE CALLED ME A COWARD!

LISTEN, YOU SPINELESS MOLLYCODDLE... I'M GIVING YOU YOUR CHOICE! EITHER YOU GO INTO THAT JUNGLE WITH ME... OR I'LL DISINHERIT YOU THIS MINUTE!
DAD, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE BE REASONABLE! WHAT CHANCE HAVE WE GOT AGAINST A GIANT GORILLA? IT'S SUICIDE, I TELL YOU!
HE'S RIGHT, MARTIN! IT'S CRAZY TO GO IN THERE! NOT EVEN THE BRAVEST OF THE NATIVE GUIDES WOULD GO IN THERE!
DON'T GO, BWANA... YOU NOT COME OUT ALIVE...
IT ALL STARTED MANY, MANY MONTHS AGO...
A STORY YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!!

7482


YES... A COWARD! YOU HEAR THAT? YOU'RE A YELLOW-SPINED, HEN-HEARTED COWARD! AND I'M ASHAMED TO CALL YOU MY SON... ASHAMED, I TELL YOU!
OH, FOR ALL DECENCY'S SAKE, MARTIN... PLEASE STOP PICKING ON THE BOY!

YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS, MARGARET! YOU'RE ALWAYS STICKING UP FOR HIM! NO WONDER THE KID HASN'T GOT ANY GUTS! YOU'VE MADE A MILKSOP OUT OF HIM!
THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH BRAVERY OR COURAGE, DAD!


OH, IT HASN'T, HEY? THEN WHY DO YOU REFUSE TO GO ON THE AFRICAN SAFARI WITH ME? EVERY YEAR YOU AND YOUR MOTHER FIND SOME EXCUSE TO KEEP FROM GOING!
IT'S YOUR HOBBY, DAD... NOT OURS! WE DON'T GO BECAUSE WE DON'T WANT TO...NOT BECAUSE WE'RE FRIGHTENED!
DO I HAVE TO GO TRAMPLING THROUGH A JUNGLE SHOOTING AT LIONS AND ELEPHANTS TO PROVE THAT I'VE GOT COURAGE...OR GUTS? THERE ARE MANY DIFFERENT KINDS OF COURAGE...THE KIND DOCTORS HAVE, FOR INSTANCE! IT ISN'T NECESSARY TO BE A BIG GAME HUNTER TO BE COURAGEOUS!
BUT YOU'RE A LIPPINCOTT! AND BIG GAME HUNTING COULD MAKE A MAN OUT OF YOU!
MEDICAL SCHOOL WILL DO THAT FOR ME, DAD... AND I CAN'T LEARN TO BE A DOCTOR BY STALKING A PANTHER!
A DOCTOR, BAH! FEEDING MINERAL OIL TO YAWLING KIDS AND GIVING PILLS TO OVERSTUFFED DOWAGERS! YOU CALL THAT A MAN'S WORK?
THERE'S MORE THAN THAT TO BEING A DOCTOR! OH, I KNOW I WON'T BE BUILDING AN INDUSTRIAL EMPIRE THE WAY YOU DID! NOR WILL I MAKE A FRACTION OF THE MONEY YOU PILED UP. BUT I WILL BE SAVING LIVES AND DOING WHAT I WANT TO DO!
WHERE DO YOU THINK I'D BE TODAY...AND YOU AND YOUR MOTHER... IF I DID THE THINGS I WANTED TO DO INSTEAD OF THE THINGS I HAD TO DO? LOOK OUT THAT WINDOW...THERE'S THE BIGGEST CITY IN THE WORLD! THE HIGHEST BUILDINGS EVER CONSTRUCTED BY MAN! ALL MADE POSSIBLE BY THE LIPPINCOTT INDUSTRIES... STEEL, IRON, CONCRETE, PLASTICS, GLASS, COPPER! YES, OUR NAME STANDS FOR POWER, STRENGTH, AND PRIDE! GUTS MADE ALL THAT POSSIBLE!
GUTS!...YOU HEAR? AND THAT'S SOMETHING YOU HAVEN'T GOT...EVEN IF YOU ARE A LIPPINCOTT! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A COWARD!
2

HE CALLED ME A COWARD! MY FATHER, WHOM I LOVED AND RESPECTED, WAS ASHAMED OF ME! IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN THAT WAY, EVEN WHEN I WAS A KID AND REFUSED TO FIGHT!

STAND UP TO HIM, RONALD! FOR PETE'S SAKE, BOY, ARE YOU GOING TO LET EVERY KID PUSH YOU AROUND? WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING!

...AND IN HIGH SCHOOL, WHEN I JOINED THE DUNHAM DEBATE TEAM INSTEAD OF THE BOXING TEAM, DAD HAD HIS USUAL GRIPE...

YOU'RE A BLASTED SISSY! LEARN TO USE YOUR FISTS... NOT YOUR MOUTH!

WHEN I ENTERED COLLEGE I DECIDED THAT I WANTED TO BE A DOCTOR! DAD THOUGHT I SHOULD HAVE CHOSEN ENGINEERING...

SO YOU'VE PICKED MEDICINE, EH? OF COURSE YOU'D HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH ENGINEERING! YOU'VE ALWAYS SIDE-STEPPED ANYTHING THAT MIGHT CALL FOR A LITTLE GUTS!

DUNHAM

THEN WHEN DAD TOOK UP BIG GAME HUNTING AS A HOBBY HE TRIED TO GET MOM AND ME INTERESTED! I REFUSED BECAUSE I WANTED TO DEVOTE ALL MY TIME TO MY STUDIES, AND PREPARE MYSELF FOR ENTRANCE TO MEDICAL SCHOOL! MOTHER REJECTED THE IDEA SIMPLY BECAUSE SHE WASN'T THE OUTDOOR TYPE! DAD INTERPRETED OUR LACK OF ENTHUSIASM AS A LACK OF LOVE AND COURAGE! HE PLANNED HIS AFRICAN SAFARI ALONE... AND THE GULF BETWEEN US WIDENED! NATURALLY, I TURNED TO MOTHER FOR SYMPATHY AND UNDERSTANDING...

TELL ME, MOM, AM I REALLY THE FLOP DAD THINKS I AM? I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO WIN HIS FRIENDSHIP, BUT IT NEVER WORKED OUT! HE REFUSES TO SEE ANYTHING BUT HIS OWN POINT OF VIEW!

I KNOW HOW HARD YOU'VE TRIED, RONALD, AND YOU'RE NOT AT FAULT... IN A WAY, THOUGH, YOUR FATHER ISN'T TO BLAME EITHER...

"AFTER ALL, A MAN'S POINT OF VIEW IS DETERMINED BY THE KIND OF LIFE HE'S LED! IN YOUR FATHER'S CASE, RISING FROM COPPER MINER TO INDUSTRIALIST WAS A MIRACLE OF ACCOMPLISHMENT! HE'S ALWAYS LIVED BY THE WORD ACTION! AND IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO UNDERSTAND OR SYMPATHIZE WITH THOSE WHO PURSUE THE MORE REFLECTIVE ROLES IN LIFE!"

C'MON, HEAVE! BEND THOSE BACKS! THIS LOAD WILL SET THE RECORD FOR THE MINE!

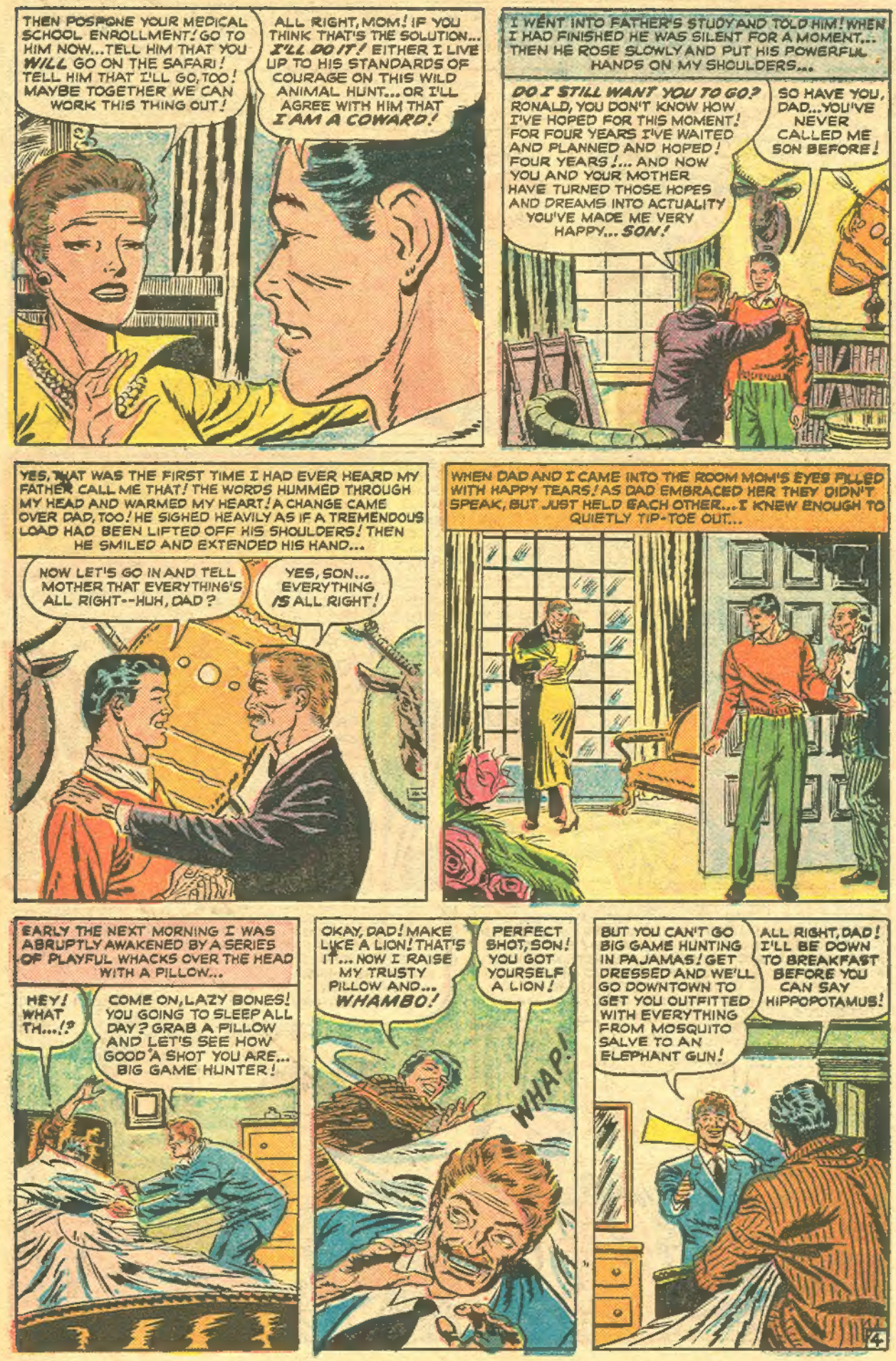
THAT LIPPINCOTT IS A TOUGH MAN--BUT A CRACKERJACK FOREMAN! KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM, PAT...HE MAY BE THE PLANT MANAGER YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

IN SPITE OF ALL THIS HE'S A GREAT MAN...BUT HE HAS HIS FAULTS! ONE OF THEM IS SETTING EVERYBODY ELSE'S STANDARDS OF ACHIEVEMENT AND WAY OF LIFE BY HIS OWN VIGOROUS CODE! AND IF THOSE STANDARDS AREN'T MET THEN THE OTHER PERSON IS A FAILURE...A WEAKLING!

IN OTHER WORDS, HE'LL ALWAYS BE ASHAMED OF ME! ISN'T THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO TO MAKE HIM TREAT ME AS A SON...AS A MAN?

A LITTLE WHILE AGO, YOU SAID YOU'D TRIED EVERYTHING TO WIN HIS FRIENDSHIP! THERE IS STILL ONE THING YOU HAVEN'T TRIED... AND IT SHOULD WORK!

YES, MOM, I MEANT IT! I'LL DO ANYTHING... ANYTHING TO MAKE HIM CHANGE HIS OPINION OF ME!


THEN POSTPONE YOUR MEDICAL SCHOOL ENROLLMENT! GO TO HIM NOW...TELL HIM THAT YOU WILL GO ON THE SAFARI! TELL HIM THAT I'LL GO, TOO! MAYBE TOGETHER WE CAN WORK THIS THING OUT!
ALL RIGHT, MOM! IF YOU THINK THAT'S THE SOLUTION... I'LL DO IT! EITHER I LIVE UP TO HIS STANDARDS OF COURAGE ON THIS WILD ANIMAL HUNT... OR I'LL AGREE WITH HIM THAT I AM A COWARD!
I WENT INTO FATHER'S STUDY AND TOLD HIM! WHEN I HAD FINISHED HE WAS SILENT FOR A MOMENT... THEN HE ROSE SLOWLY AND PUT HIS POWERFUL HANDS ON MY SHOULDERS...
DO I STILL WANT YOU TO GO? RONALD, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I'VE HOPED FOR THIS MOMENT! FOR FOUR YEARS I'VE WAITED AND PLANNED AND HOPED! FOUR YEARS!... AND NOW YOU AND YOUR MOTHER HAVE TURNED THOSE HOPES AND DREAMS INTO ACTUALITY YOU'VE MADE ME VERY HAPPY... SON!
SO HAVE YOU, DAD...YOU'VE NEVER CALLED ME SON BEFORE!
YES, THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I HAD EVER HEARD MY FATHER CALL ME THAT! THE WORDS HUMMED THROUGH MY HEAD AND WARMED MY HEART! A CHANGE CAME OVER DAD, TOO! HE SIGHED HEAVILY AS IF A TREMENDOUS LOAD HAD BEEN LIFTED OFF HIS SHOULDERS! THEN HE SMILED AND EXTENDED HIS HAND...
NOW LET'S GO IN AND TELL MOTHER THAT EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT--HUH, DAD?
YES, SON... EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT!
WHEN DAD AND I CAME INTO THE ROOM MOM'S EYES FILLED WITH HAPPY TEARS! AS DAD EMBRACED HER THEY DIDN'T SPEAK, BUT JUST HELD EACH OTHER... I KNEW ENOUGH TO QUIETLY TIP-TOE OUT...
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING I WAS ABRUPTLY AWAKENED BY A SERIES OF PLAYFUL WHACKS OVER THE HEAD WITH A PILLOW...
HEY! WHAT TH...!?
COME ON, LAZY BONES! YOU GOING TO SLEEP ALL DAY? GRAB A PILLOW AND LET'S SEE HOW GOOD A SHOT YOU ARE... BIG GAME HUNTER!
OKAY, DAD! MAKE LIKE A LION! THAT'S IT... NOW I RAISE MY TRUSTY PILLOW AND... WHAMBO!
PERFECT SHOT, SON! YOU GOT YOURSELF A LION!
WHAP!
BUT YOU CAN'T GO BIG GAME HUNTING IN PAJAMAS! GET DRESSED AND WE'LL GO DOWNTOWN TO GET YOU OUTFITTED WITH EVERYTHING FROM MOSQUITO SALVE TO AN ELEPHANT GUN!
ALL RIGHT, DAD! I'LL BE DOWN TO BREAKFAST BEFORE YOU CAN SAY HIPPOPOTAMUS!

IT'S A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING TO KNOW THAT YOUR FATHER IS PROUD OF YOU...ISN'T IT? MY DAD DIDN'T SAY IT, BUT HE SHOWED IT BY THE WAY HE LOOKED AT ME AND THE THINGS HE DID FOR ME AFTER THAT DAY! WE HAD A WHOLE MONTH BEFORE THE SAFARI! DAD MADE UP FOR ALL THOSE YEARS WE HAD DRIFTED APART! WE WENT DEEP-SEA FISHING, SWIMMING...TO BASEBALL GAMES, TO OPENING NIGHTS...

WOW! WHAT A HIT!

A BAD HEEL OR NOT...THERE'S NO STOPPING THAT JOE DIMAGGIO!

THERE ARE ALL KINDS OF CELEBRITIES HERE TONIGHT, FOLKS!...AH, HERE COMES ELLIOT CHAMBERS LIPPINCOTT, THE GREAT INDUSTRIALIST, WITH HIS HAPPY, SMILING FAMILY!

CENTURY THEATRE PREMIERE TONIGHT

YEP, WE WERE A FAMILY AGAIN...AND ON JULY 17, 1949 WE WERE WINGING OUR WAY SOUTH TO MIAMI IN DAD'S PLANE! FROM THERE TO PUERTO RICO, THEN TO GEORGETOWN, IN BRITISH GUIANA! NEXT, ACROSS THE EQUATOR TO NATAL, BRAZIL! WE MADE THE LONG HOP OVER THE ATLANTIC, AND EIGHT HOURS LATER LANDED IN DAKAR, FRENCH WEST AFRICA!

THE MOMENT I STEPPED ON AFRICAN SOIL I FELT A STRANGE FOREBODING SEEP INTO MY BODY! MY HEART THUMPED LIKE A JUNGLE DRUM TRYING TO SEND ME A MESSAGE...A WARNING! BUT I COULDN'T BACK OUT NOW AND DISAPPOINT DAD... NO MATTER WHAT LAY AHEAD...

WELL, HERE WE ARE, SON! AFRICA...THE DARK CONTINENT! IT'S EXCITING, MYSTERIOUS... AND DEADLY! IT'S A COUNTRY WHERE THE STRONG SURVIVE...AND THE WEAK PERISH! WE'LL SHOW 'EM! HUH, SON?

I'LL DO MY BEST NOT TO DISAPPOINT YOU!

FROM DAKAR WE WENT BY JEEP TO A SMALL VILLAGE DEEP IN THE SUDAN! DAD'S NUMBER ONE BOY, ZUMBO, WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE EVERYTHING SET TO GO WHEN WE GOT THERE, BUT...

GO BACK, BWANA! QUICK! JUNGLE MUCH TABOO! TAKE LADY... BOY...GO BACK!

WHAT? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT GOING BACK, ZUMBO? AND WHERE ARE MY CARRIERS?

GONE, BWANA! BIG TABOO! GIANT GORILLA! KILL MANY MEN! NOBODY STAY IN VILLAGE! YOU GO, TOO, BWANA! QUICK! OR BIG GORILLA KILL! ZUMBO 'FRAID! GO NOW!

WAIT, ZUMBO! I'LL PAY YOU DOUBLE! I'LL...OH, RUN, YOU BLASTED COWARD! RUN AWAY... WE'LL GO AHEAD WITHOUT YOU AND YOUR CRINGING PACK BOYS!

IN A FEW MINUTES THE ENTIRE VILLAGE WAS DESERTED! ONLY DAD, MOTHER AND I REMAINED!
THESE SUPERSTITIOUS SAVAGES RUN FROM THEIR OWN SHADOWS! WE'LL SHOW THEM WE'RE NOT COWARDS, HUH, SON?
OKAY, DAD! IF YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO GO INTO THE JUNGLE WITHOUT A GUIDE!
ONE LOOK AT MOTHER AND I COULD SEE SHE THOUGHT MORE OF ZUMBO'S ADVICE THAN OF FATHER'S PLAN OF GOING AHEAD! BUT IF WE EVEN HINTED ABOUT TURNING OUR BACKS OUR WHOLE PURPOSE OF COMING TO AFRICA WOULD HAVE COLLAPSED! DAD WOULD SAY WE WERE SCARED... YELLOW!
SURE IT'S ALL RIGHT! I'VE BEEN IN THESE JUNGLES MANY TIMES! JUST FOLLOW ME...AND KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN!
YOU WALK BEHIND DAD, MOM! I'LL BE RIGHT IN BACK OF YOU!
PLEASE BE CAREFUL, RONALD!
FOR HOURS WE HACKED OUR WAY THROUGH A SOLID WALL OF LUSH JUNGLE FOLIAGE! DAD'S PAST TRIPS TO AFRICA HADN'T BEEN WASTED! HE KNEW HOW TO FIND DRINKING WATER... AND HOW TO STALK WILD GAME...
SEE THOSE MARKS ...AND THAT FRESH BLOOD? THE TRACKS BELONG TO A LION AND..
AND HE'S WOUNDED!
NO, SON! THERE'S BEEN A TUSSLE HERE! THE LION KILLED SOME SMALL ANIMAL FOR FOOD AND HE'S TAKEN HIS CATCH TO HIS LAIR TO EAT IT IN PEACE!
A BIT FARTHER ON, DAD SUDDENLY MOTIONED US TO BE QUIET! I COULD SEE A SATISFIED SMILE LIGHT UP HIS FACE! HE POINTED AHEAD OF HIM...
THERE HE IS! TEARING INTO HIS DINNER! HE'S ALL YOURS, SON!
HUH? YOU MEAN... I SHOULD..?
THE LION! SHOOT! PULL THE TRIGGER! HE'S GOT OUR SCENT NOW! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE...SHOOT!
I... I CAN'T, DAD!
THE LION SPOTTED US AND CHARGED... HIS SABER-LIKE FANGS GLEAMING WITH DEATH! BEADS OF PERSPIRATION BUBBLED ON MY FOREHEAD! I TRIED WITH EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH TO FIRE BUT I COULDN'T! I HAD BUCK FEVER!
OH, ELLIOT, DO SOMETHING!
I'M TRYING... BUT I CAN'T..
SWIFTLY DAD LEVELED HIS GUN AND PULLED THE TRIGGER! TWIN, JAGGED BLASTS OF RED-ORANGE FLAME BELCHED OUT IN SUCCESSION!
BAM! BAM!
6

THE TAWNY KING OF THE JUNGLE STUMBLED, AND THEN LAY STILL...WITH TWO BULLET HOLES BETWEEN HIS EYES... DAD GLARED AT ME AND THEN HE SNATCHED THE GUN OUT OF MY HANDS!

YOU LILY-LIVER MAMA'S BOY!... YOU DON'T DESERVE TO CARRY ONE OF MY GUNS! I SHOULD HAVE LET THAT LION RIP YOU TO PIECES!

BUT, DAD...

ELLIOT, PLEASE...

CRACK!

HE NEVER FIRED A GUN BEFORE! GIVE HIM A CHANCE...

WHAT...A CHANCE TO HAVE US ALL KILLED BECAUSE HE HASN'T GOT THE GUTS TO PULL THE TRIGGER! ONCE A COWARD... ALWAYS A COWARD! NOW SHUT UP...THE TWO OF YOU!

DAD'S WORDS JAMMED MY SENSES... IT WAS USELESS TO MAKE EXCUSES...GOOD OR BAD! THE FATHER AND SON RELATION WE HAD MOULDED, SHATTERED INTO SHAMEFUL FRAGMENTS...WE FOLLOWED HIM SILENTLY...

THE FORCE OF DAD'S RAGE WROUGHT UP STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE IN HIM! HE SLASHED THROUGH THE TANGLED JUNGLE... SUDDENLY HE STOPPED... AND FOR THE FIRST TIME I SAW DAD SHOW FEAR AS A HUGE HAIRY ARM REACHED OUT AND LIFTED HIM OFF THE GROUND AS IF HE WERE AN INSECT...

THE KILLER! THE GIANT GORILLA! GET... OWW!

MOTHER AND I STOOD THERE HORRIFIED! WITHOUT WEAPONS WE WERE HELPLESS! QUICKLY DAD WHIPPED OUT HIS HUNTING KNIFE AND DROVE IT DEEP INTO THE ARM OF THE HAIRY GIANT! THE GORILLA BELLOWED WITH PAIN...

ARGHH!

NOW-IF-I CAN JUST-GET--MY GUN--BEFORE...

THE JUNGLE MONSTER PULLED THE KNIFE OUT OF HIS ARM AND SNAPPED IT IN TWO! DAD SWUNG HIS RIFLE AROUND AND POINTED IT STRAIGHT INTO THE BEAST'S UGLY FACE! THEN DAD PULLED THE TRIGGER...

JAMMED! IT WON'T FIRE! NO! NO! GET BACK YOU FILTHY APE! DON'T... DON'T...

WITH THUNDEROUS ROARS THE ENRAGED GORILLA SNATCHED UP DAD AND SHUFFLED OFF INTO THE JUNGLE WITH HIM UNDER HIS ARM...

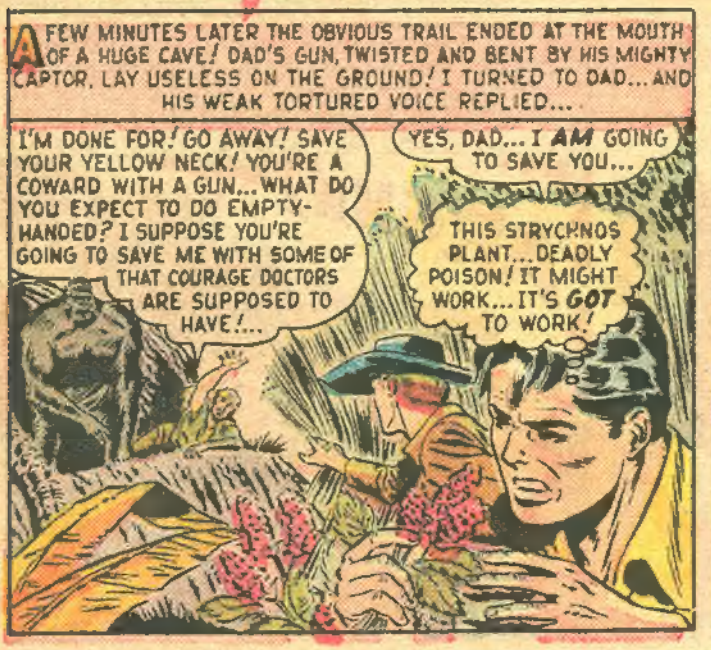
RONALD! MARGARET! HELP! HELP! MY ARM... IT'S CRUSHED... I CAN'T... OWW...

ELLIOT! OH, ELLIOT...

ELLIOT... OH, MY ELLIOT! DO SOMETHING, RONALD! DO SOME--- GHHHHHH!
MOTHER! I-I CAN'T LEAVE YOU... AND I CAN'T LET THAT GORILLA GET AWAY WITH DAD! WHAT SHOULD I DO?.., WHAT CAN I DO?

IT WAS QUITE SOME TIME BEFORE MOTHER CAME OUT OF HER FAINT...
OHH! WHERE... WHERE AM I? W-WHAT HAPPENED? OH, RONALD! YES--YES, I REMEMBER!
WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THEM, MOM! THE GORILLA'S PROBABLY TAKEN HIM TO HIS LAIR! WE MUST FIND THEM BEFORE HE... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

IT WAS NO PROBLEM AT ALL TO PICK UP AND FOLLOW THE HAIRY MONSTER'S COURSE! DAD HAD MADE IT EASY FOR US!
THIS WAY, RONALD! HERE'S ANOTHER PIECE OF HIS SHIRT!
DAD MARKED THE TRAIL WELL BY TEARING OFF AND DROPPING PIECES OF HIS CLOTHING! THEY CAN'T BE TOO FAR AHEAD NOW!


A FEW MINUTES LATER THE OBVIOUS TRAIL ENDED AT THE MOUTH OF A HUGE CAVE! DAD'S GUN, TWISTED AND BENT BY HIS MIGHTY CAPTOR, LAY USELESS ON THE GROUND! I TURNED TO DAD... AND HIS WEAK TORTURED VOICE REPLIED...
I'M DONE FOR! GO AWAY! SAVE YOUR YELLOW NECK! YOU'RE A COWARD WITH A GUN... WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO DO EMPTY-HANDED? I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO SAVE ME WITH SOME OF THAT COURAGE DOCTORS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE!...
YES, DAD... I AM GOING TO SAVE YOU...
THIS STRYCHNOS PLANT... DEADLY POISON! IT MIGHT WORK... IT'S GOT TO WORK!

QUICKLY I CUT A LONG, STRAIGHT BRANCH FROM THE JUNGLE GROWTH AND SHARPENED IT TO A DAGGER POINT... THEN SLASHING THE DEADLY STRYCHNOS PLANT, I DIPPED THE CRUDE SPEAR POINT INTO THE THICK, OOZING SAP...
DON'T TOUCH THIS STUFF, MOM! ONE TINY DROP IN A SCRATCH CAN PARALYZE A PERSON'S NERVES... AND KILL HIM!
RONALD... YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY HOPE TO KILL THAT MONSTER WITH A... A SHARPENED STICK!

I BREATHED A SILENT PRAYER... AND THEN WITH MY POISON LANCE HELD LOW--I CHARGED!
ARGHHH!
NO! NO! RONALD! HE'LL RIP YOU APART!

THE GORILLA ROARED AND RAISED HIS MIGHTY ARMS... I LUNGED AT HIS EXPOSED BELLY AND SUNK THE VENOMOUS SHAFT DEEP!
AGHHHH!

THE MONSTER'S ROAR TRAILED OFF INTO A DYING GURGLE! AS HE TOPPED FORWARD HIS POWERFUL HAND RAKED DOWN MY SIDE... THEN EVERYTHING WENT BLACK...
OHHHHH!

HOURS LATER, THE SOOTHING FRAGRANCE OF HOT COFFEE STIRRED MY SENSES! HAZILY, I SAW MOTHER BENDING OVER ME... SMILING! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I WAS BACK HOME!

NO, SON, WE'RE IN THE CAVE! YOUR FATHER IS VERY SICK... JUNGLE FEVER! NOW DRINK THIS... IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL MUCH BETTER!

COFFEE?! THEN YOU WENT BACK FOR OUR PACKS... ALONE!

FOR TWO WEEKS MOTHER NURSED US! SHE CARRIED WATER, TRAPPED SMALL GAME, COOKED, BANDAGED US WITH LEAVES, AND WATCHED OVER US DURING THE NIGHT! HER STRENGTH, COURAGE, AND ENDURANCE WERE UNFALTERING...

THIS FIRE WILL KEEP THOSE WILD ANIMALS FROM COMING INTO THE CAVE!

THEN ONE DAY HELP FINALLY ARRIVED!

ZUMBO WORRY WHEN YOU NO RETURN! YOU KILL GORILLA? YOU MUCH BRAVE WARRIOR! ALL MY PEOPLE GRATEFUL! WE MAKE YOU CHIEF!

YOU HEAR THAT, SON? ONLY THE MOST COURAGEOUS MEN ARE MADE CHIEFS IN THESE JUNGLES! YOU ARE THE *FIRST* WHITE MAN GIVEN THIS HONOR!

DAD TREMBLED WITH EXCITEMENT AS HE CLASPED MY HAND... TEARS MOISTENED HIS EYES AND HIS LIPS QUIVERED WITH EMOTION AS HE LOOKED AT ME AND HUMBLY SAID...

I-I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS, RONALD! IT ISN'T EASY FOR A MAN LIKE ME TO ADMIT I WAS WRONG! BUT DURING THOSE FEVERISH NIGHTS, AS I LAY CLOSE TO DEATH I REALIZED MANY THINGS! I WATCHED YOU SUFFER BECAUSE OF ME! I WATCHED YOUR MOTHER WORK WITHOUT SLEEP, RISKING HER LIFE TO SAVE YOURS AND MINE! THERE IS NO GREATER COURAGE THAN THAT WHICH YOU TWO HAVE SHOWN! YOU'LL MAKE ME PROUD AND HAPPY IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME AND LET ME CALL YOU... ***MY SON!***

I'M PROUD TO BE ***YOUR*** SON, DAD!

OH, ELLIOT... RONALD... I'M SO HAPPY! (SOB)

9

ALL THAT HAPPENED MONTHS AGO! WE'RE BACK HOME NOW AND A HAPPY FAMILY! MY APPLICATION FOR MEDICAL SCHOOL HAS BEEN OKAYED AND DAD SAYS HE WILL BE PROUD TO HAVE HIS SON BE A DOCTOR!

THERE HE GOES, ELLIOT! I'M SURE HE'LL MAKE A FINE DOCTOR!

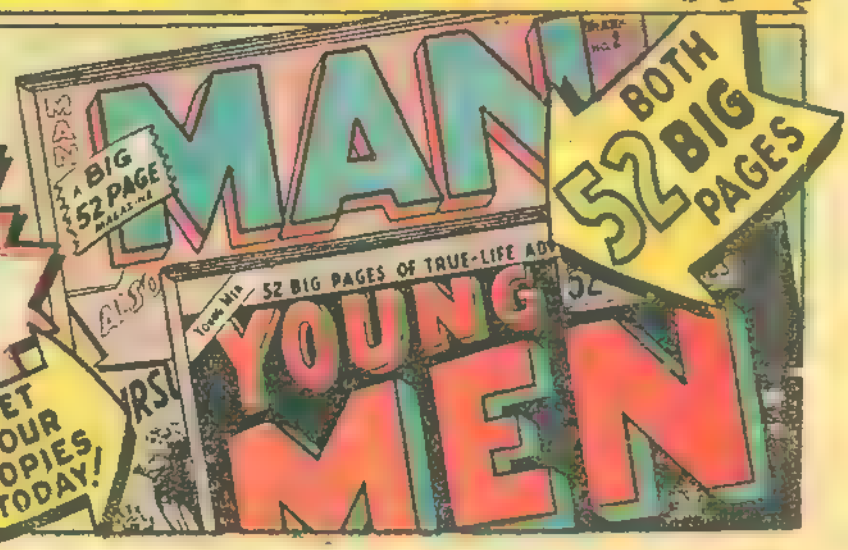
YOU BET HE WILL, DARLING! COURAGE LIKE HIS WILL BE IN GOOD COMPANY IN THE MED CAL PROFESSION! WHAT A MAN!... AND HE'S ***MY SON!***

G'BYE, MOM! SO LONG, DAD!

THE END

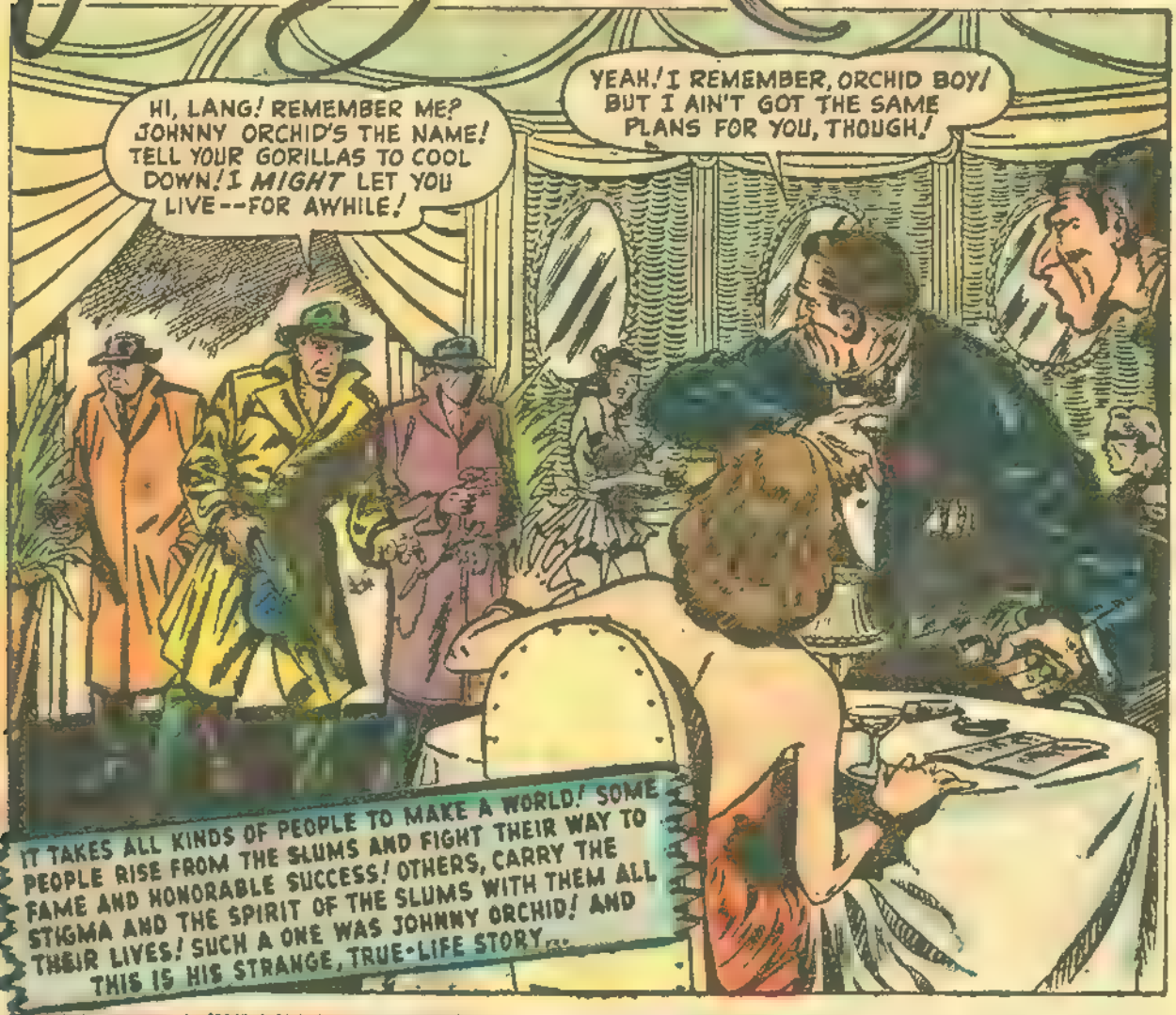
"YOU AIN'T SEEN NUTHIN' YET!!"

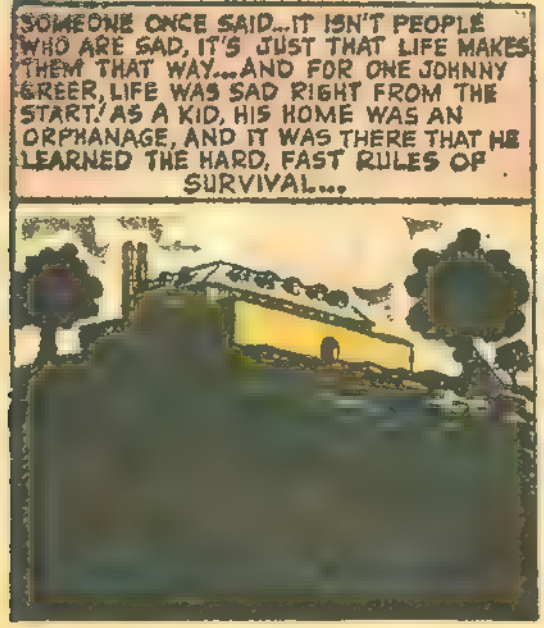
FOR STORIES OF TRUE-LIFE ADVENTURES FOR MEN THAT TUG AT YOUR HEARTSTRINGS AS THEY HOLD YOU IN AN ICY GRIP OF EXCITEMENT--- DON'T MISS OUR TWO GREAT COMPANION MAGAZINES---

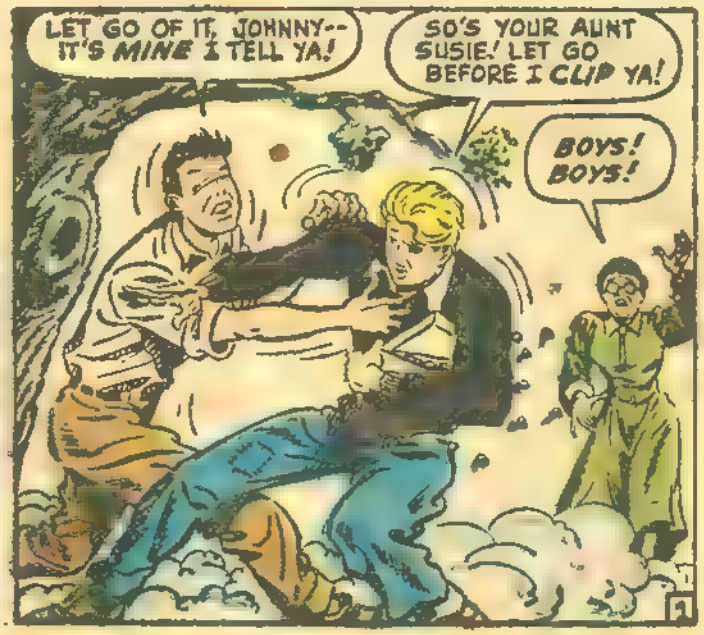


GET YOUR COPIES TODAY!

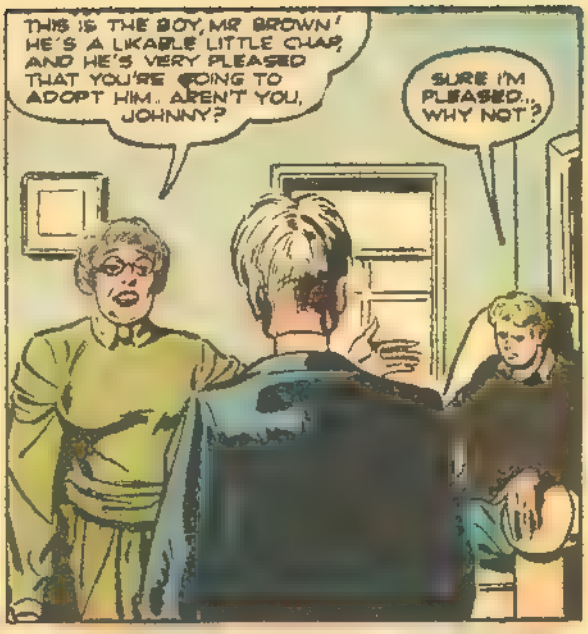
Johnny ORCHID

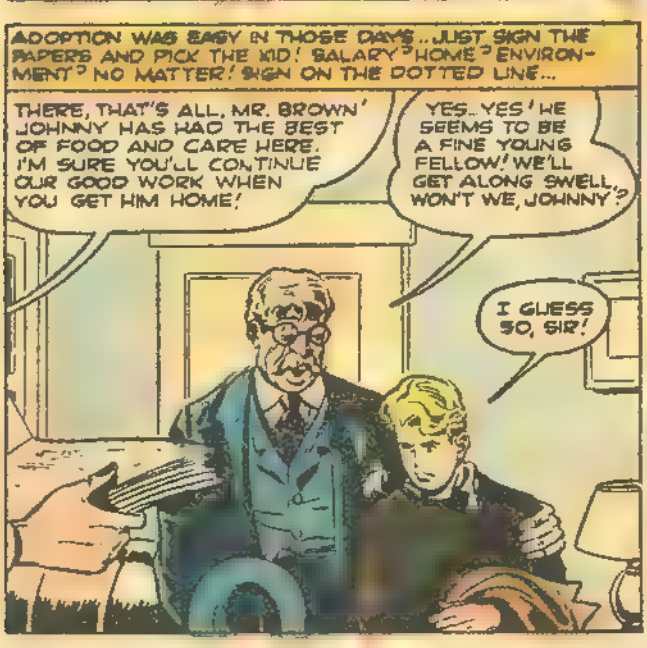

HI, LANG! REMEMBER ME? JOHNNY ORCHID'S THE NAME! TELL YOUR GORILLAS TO COOL DOWN! I *MIGHT* LET YOU LIVE--FOR AWHILE!
YEAH! I REMEMBER, ORCHID BOY! BUT I AIN'T GOT THE SAME PLANS FOR YOU, THOUGH!
IT TAKES ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE TO MAKE A WORLD! SOME PEOPLE RISE FROM THE SLUMS AND FIGHT THEIR WAY TO FAME AND HONORABLE SUCCESS! OTHERS, CARRY THE STIGMA AND THE SPIRIT OF THE SLUMS WITH THEM ALL THEIR LIVES! SUCH A ONE WAS JOHNNY ORCHID! AND THIS IS HIS STRANGE, TRUE-LIFE STORY...

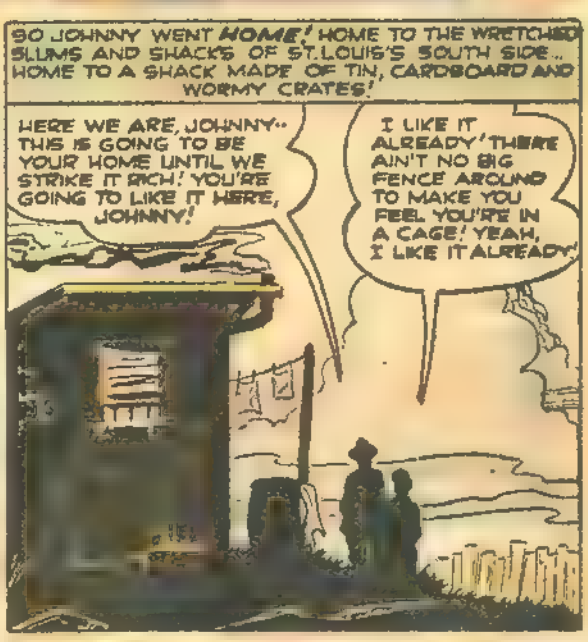

SOMEONE ONCE SAID...IT ISN'T PEOPLE WHO ARE SAD, IT'S JUST THAT LIFE MAKES THEM THAT WAY...AND FOR ONE JOHNNY GREER, LIFE WAS SAD RIGHT FROM THE START! AS A KID, HIS HOME WAS AN ORPHANAGE, AND IT WAS THERE THAT HE LEARNED THE HARD, FAST RULES OF SURVIVAL...



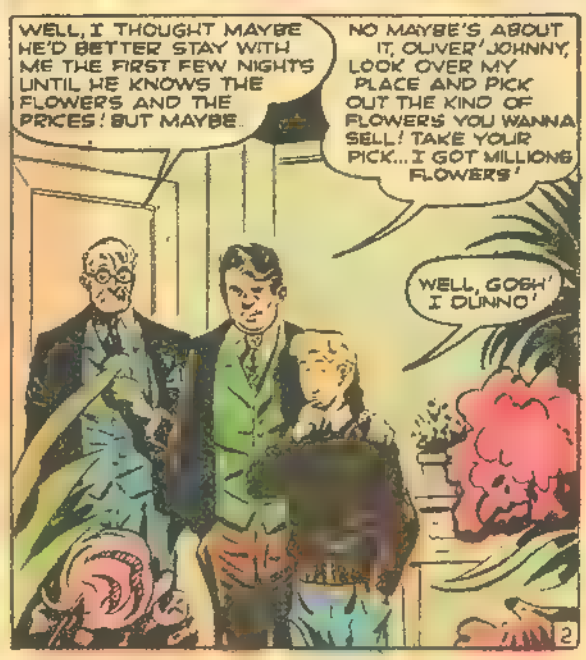
CAN'T STAY AWAY FROM FIGHTING, CAN YOU? WELL, THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE OF THIS AFTER TODAY! YOU'RE GOING TO BE ADOPTED, JOHNNY, AND SEE THAT YOU MIND YOUR MANNERS WHEN YOU MEET YOU NEW FATHER!


THIS IS THE BOY, MR BROWN! HE'S A LIKABLE LITTLE CHAP, AND HE'S VERY PLEASED THAT YOU'RE GOING TO ADOPT HIM.. AREN'T YOU, JOHNNY?
SURE I'M PLEASED.., WHY NOT?


ADOPTION WAS EASY IN THOSE DAYS.. JUST SIGN THE PAPERS AND PICK THE KID! SALARY? HOME? ENVIRONMENT? NO MATTER! SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE...
THERE, THAT'S ALL, MR. BROWN! JOHNNY HAS HAD THE BEST OF FOOD AND CARE HERE. I'M SURE YOU'LL CONTINUE OUR GOOD WORK WHEN YOU GET HIM HOME!
YES.. YES! HE SEEMS TO BE A FINE YOUNG FELLOW! WE'LL GET ALONG SWELL, WON'T WE, JOHNNY?
I GUESS SO, SIR!


SO JOHNNY WENT HOME! HOME TO THE WRETCHED SLUMS AND SHACKS OF ST. LOUIS'S SOUTH SIDE.. HOME TO A SHACK MADE OF TIN, CARDBOARD AND WORMY CRATES!
HERE WE ARE, JOHNNY.. THIS IS GOING TO BE YOUR HOME UNTIL WE STRIKE IT RICH! YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT HERE, JOHNNY!
I LIKE IT ALREADY! THERE AIN'T NO BIG FENCE AROUND TO MAKE YOU FEEL YOU'RE IN A CAGE! YEAH, I LIKE IT ALREADY!

AFTER SCHOOL HOURS, OLIVER BROWN TOOK JOHNNY DOWNTOWN AND GAVE HIM HIS FIRST LESSON IN BUSINESS...
AH, THESE CHRYSANTHEMUMS ARE LOVELY! I'LL TAKE A DOZEN OF THEM AND SOME OF THESE VIOLETS.. AND A FEW, BACHELOR BUTTONS!
I GOT A GREAT IDEA, OLIVER! WHY YOU NOT GIVE JOHNNY A TRAY AND LET HIM GO TO HELP YOU, HEY?


WELL, I THOUGHT MAYBE HE'D BETTER STAY WITH ME THE FIRST FEW NIGHTS UNTIL HE KNOWS THE FLOWERS AND THE PRICES! BUT MAYBE..
NO MAYBE'S ABOUT IT, OLIVER! JOHNNY, LOOK OVER MY PLACE AND PICK OUT THE KIND OF FLOWERS YOU WANNA SELL! TAKE YOUR PICK... I GOT MILLIONS FLOWERS!
WELL, GOSH! I DUNNO!

JOHNNY HAD NEVER SEEN A FLOWER BEFORE IN HIS LIFE, BUT SUDDENLY HIS EYES [illegible] ON A BANK OF SHIMMERING BEAUTY..

THOSE ARE THE FLOWERS I WANNA SELL!

(GULP!) ORCHIDS!

WH..? ORCHIDS? HAW! HAW! HA! HA! YOU'RE CRAZY, BOY! YOU'D STARVE BEFORE YOU'D SELL ONE SINGLE ORCHID! YOU KNOW WHAT THEY COST?

JOHNNY DIDN'T HEAR THEM LAUGHING.. HE ONLY SAW A MASS OF DELICATE COLORS AND SHAPES THAT SENT HIS MIND REELING DRUNKENLY...

NO, NO, JOHNNY! PICK SOMETHING ELSE THEY'RE ALL BEAUTIFUL!

THOSE ARE THE ONES I WANNA SELL! ORCHIDS! ORCHIDS ARE WHAT I WANT.. NOTHIN' ELSE.

OKAY, KID! I'M A SPORT.. TAKE A DOZEN!

JOHNNY DIDN'T SELL ANY ORCHIDS THAT NIGHT, NOR THE NEXT.. NOR THE NEXT.. BUT HE DIDN'T CARE! THE PEOPLE OF THE SLUMS DON'T BUY ORCHIDS, BUT THAT DIDN'T MATTER TO JOHNNY, EITHER! AS LONG AS HIS EYES COULD DRINK IN THEIR QUIVERING BEAUTY, AS LONG AS HIS SENSES COULD ABSORB THEIR DELICACY NOTHING MATTERED!

AS THE NIGHTS GREW BITTERLY COLD IN MID-DECEMBER, A KINDLY POLICEMAN PUT JOHNNY ON THE RIGHT TRACK...

HI, KID! STILL HANGING AROUND WITH THEM HOITY-TOITY ORCHIDS, EH? I'M GOING TO TIP YOU OFF, KID! FOLKS AROUND HERE DON'T GO IN FOR FLOWERS--THEY CAN'T AFFORD *BREAD!* WHY DON'T YOU HIT THE NIGHT CLUBS? THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL SELL THOSE ORCHIDS!

THE BRIGHT LIGHTS OF ST LOUIS'S BROADWAY AND MAIN ST WERE A NEW EXPERIENCE TO JOHNNY! MUSIC, THE SMELL OF COOKING, LAUGHTER, EVENING GOWNS, LIMOUSINES, BIG SHOTS. ALL WENT WELL WITH ORCHIDS!

GEE! *THAT GUY!* HE'S THE BIG-SHOT GAMBLER, ANGEL SERKIN! MAYBE HE'LL BUY AN ORCHID! ORCHIDS, MISTER. BUY AN ORCHID FOR YOUR SWEETIE, MISTER?

CLU

ORCHIDS, EH? HOW MANY YOU GOT, KID? HALF A DOZEN? I'LL TAKE 'EM ALL. SLIP THE KID A C-NOTE, CHARLIE! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, KID?

FROM THEN ON, EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT, ANGEL SERKIN GOBBLED UP JOHNNY'S ORCHIDS, AT ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A GOBBLE, UNTIL NEW YEAR'S EVE.

THAT'S SERKIN'S WAGON PULLING UP NOW.. WAIT TILL THEY ALL GET OUT BEFORE YOU MOW 'EM, KLEM!

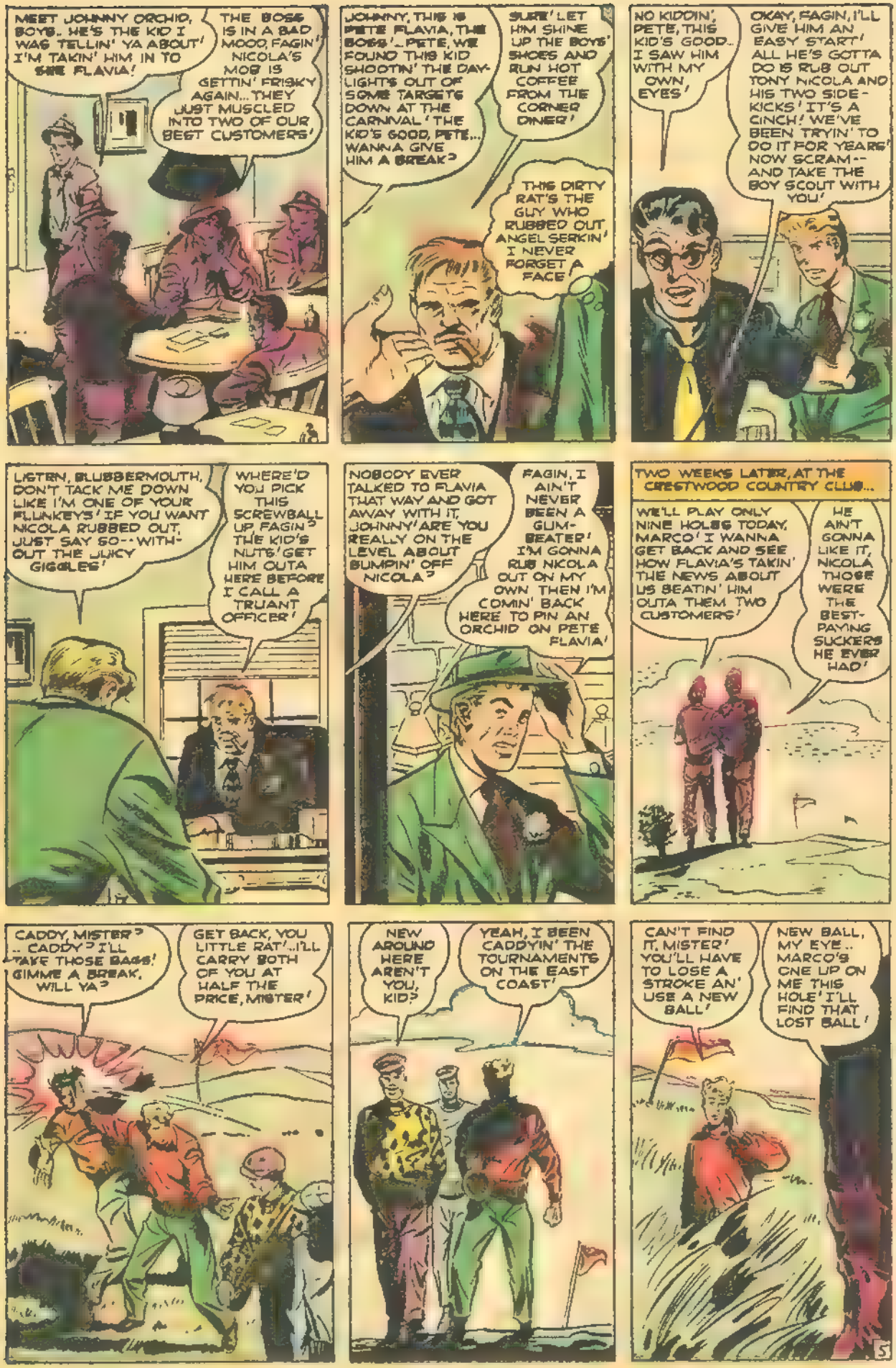
YEAH, I LIKE TO GET THEM IN A NICE TIGHT GROUP!

SUDDENLY...DEATH SPAT OUT A NEW YEAR'S GREETING!

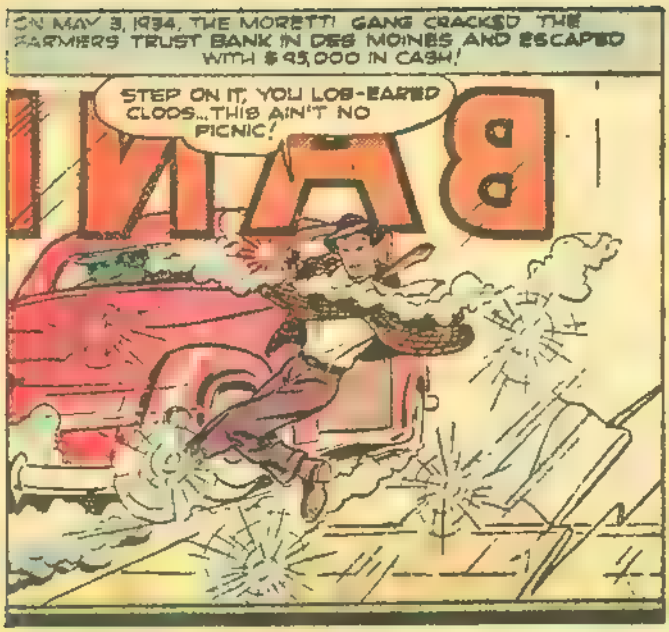
JOHNNY NEVER RECOVERED FROM THAT SHOCK! THE PICTURE OF SERKIN'S BLOOD, MINGLING AND BLENDING INTO THE CRIMSON FLAME OF THE ORCHIDS, ENGRAVED ITSELF INTO HIS MEMORY LIKE A BRAND!

ORCHIDS! ORCHIDS AND BLOOD! BLOOD AND ORCHIDS!

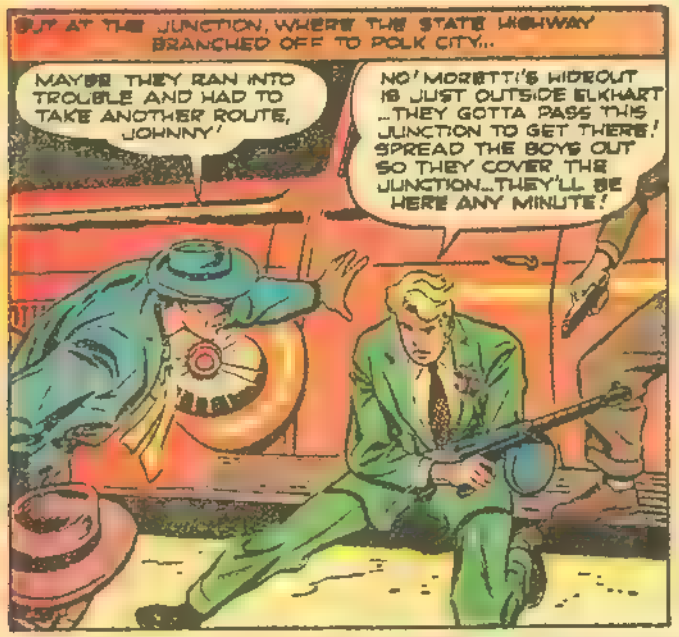
THE YEARS PASSED AND JOHNNY NEVER FORGOT' HE SOLD ORCHIDS, AND BECAME A SHOOTING GALLERY FAN...
G'WAN, JOHNNY, GO BREAK THE BANK SOME PLACE ELSE...YOU'VE BEEN TAKIN' ALL MY PRIZES FOR THE LAST SIX WEEKS' GIMME A BREAK!
YOU RUN A SHOOTIN' GALLERY, DON'T YA? I PAID UP, DIDN'T I? SO SHADDAP AN' GIMME THE GUN!
OH, I CAN'T LOOK.. IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DOG! YOU'RE RUININ' ME, KID!
HERE'S A BUCK, MAXIE' GIVE THE KID TWO MORE CUPS OF AMMO.. I WANNA SEE HIM DO THAT AGAIN'.. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, KIDDO?
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, NOSEY! I DON'T TAKE NO ORDERS FROM STRANGE MONKEYS!
GRAB A GUN AND START SHOOTIN', KID! THERE AIN'T PENCILS IN OUR POCKETS!
OKAY, WISE GUYS!
HIS NAME IS JOHNNY, GENTLEMEN, JOHNNY ORCHID.. HE'S A SHARP-SHOOTER FROM WAY BACK! GO SOME PLACE ELSE TO TRY HIM OUT'
SHOOTING
I'M RUINED! FIVE CENTS APIECE THOSE TARGETS COST! FOR YEARS I KEEP THEM NICE AND SAFE...TILL THIS SHARPSHOOTER COMES ALONG'
SHADDAP! MAYBE THE KID'S AN ARTEESTE AN' YOU DON'T APPRECIATE HIM!
CRACK!
YOU'RE TOO GOOD A TORPEDO TO WASTE YOUR TIME ON THESE PENNY ARCADE SHOOTING GALLERIES' SOMEDAY WHEN Y'AINT DOIN' NOTHIN', DROP AROUND TO THIS ADDRESS AND MEET THE BOYS'
OKAY, BIG SHOT, BUT NEXT TIME GO EASY WITH YOUR HARDWARE! I BRUISE EASY .LIKE AN ORCHID'
ON AUGUST 10, 1932, JOHNNY ORCHID REMEMBERED THE CARD AND DECIDED TO TRY HIS LUCK...
WHADDAYA WANT, KID? WE DON'T NEED NO NEWSPAPERS AROUND HERE'
OPEN THE DOOR, FLUNKEY.. I GOT AN INVITE TO THIS JOINT FROM A GUY NAMED GEORGE FAGIN'
WELL, IF IT AIN'T DAN'L BOONE HIMSELF, ALL DECKED OUT WITH A BOUQUET OF POSIES! C'MON IN AN' MEET THE BOYS!
YEAH, SURE THING, FAGIN! JUST GET ONE THING STRAIGHT THOUGH...THESE AIN'T POSIES. IT'S AN ORCHID.. AND I DON'T CARE FOR NO KIDDIN' ABOUT IT NEITHER, SEE?
4

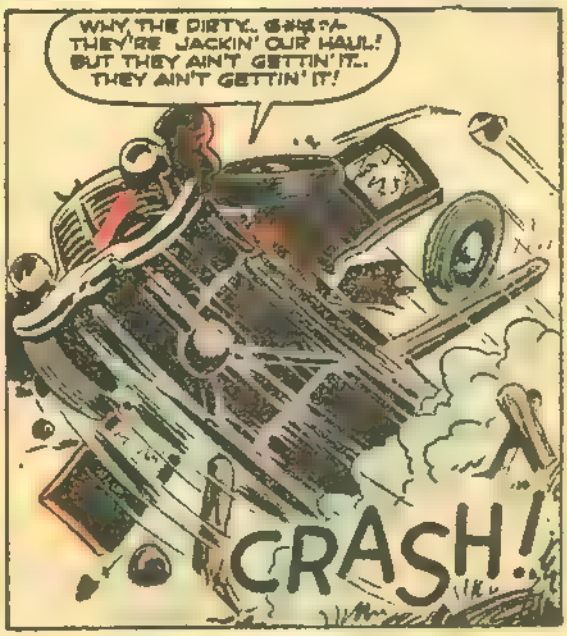

MEET JOHNNY ORCHID, BOYS.. HE'S THE KID I WAS TELLIN' YA ABOUT! I'M TAKIN' HIM IN TO SEE FLAVIA!
THE BOSS IS IN A BAD MOOD, FAGIN! NICOLA'S MOB IS GETTIN' FRISKY AGAIN... THEY JUST MUSCLED INTO TWO OF OUR BEST CUSTOMERS!
JOHNNY, THIS IS PETE FLAVIA, THE BOSS'.. PETE, WE FOUND THIS KID SHOOTIN' THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF SOME TARGETS DOWN AT THE CARNIVAL! THE KID'S GOOD, PETE... WANNA GIVE HIM A BREAK?
SURE! LET HIM SHINE UP THE BOYS' SHOES AND RUN HOT COFFEE FROM THE CORNER DINER!
THIS DIRTY RAT'S THE GUY WHO RUBBED OUT ANGEL SERKIN! I NEVER FORGET A FACE!
NO KIDDIN', PETE, THIS KID'S GOOD.. I SAW HIM WITH MY OWN EYES!
OKAY, FAGIN, I'LL GIVE HIM AN EASY START! ALL HE'S GOTTA DO IS RUB OUT TONY NICOLA AND HIS TWO SIDE-KICKS! IT'S A CINCH! WE'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO DO IT FOR YEARS! NOW SCRAM-- AND TAKE THE BOY SCOUT WITH YOU!
LISTEN, BLUBBERMOUTH, DON'T TACK ME DOWN LIKE I'M ONE OF YOUR FLUNKEYS! IF YOU WANT NICOLA RUBBED OUT, JUST SAY SO--WITHOUT THE JUICY GIGGLES!
WHERE'D YOU PICK THIS SCREWBALL UP, FAGIN? THE KID'S NUTS! GET HIM OUTA HERE BEFORE I CALL A TRUANT OFFICER!
NOBODY EVER TALKED TO FLAVIA THAT WAY AND GOT AWAY WITH IT, JOHNNY! ARE YOU REALLY ON THE LEVEL ABOUT BUMPIN' OFF NICOLA?
FAGIN, I AIN'T NEVER BEEN A GUM-BEATER! I'M GONNA RUB NICOLA OUT ON MY OWN THEN I'M COMIN' BACK HERE TO PIN AN ORCHID ON PETE FLAVIA!
TWO WEEKS LATER, AT THE CRESTWOOD COUNTRY CLUB...
WE'LL PLAY ONLY NINE HOLES TODAY, MARCO! I WANNA GET BACK AND SEE HOW FLAVIA'S TAKIN' THE NEWS ABOUT US BEATIN' HIM OUTA THEM TWO CUSTOMERS!
HE AIN'T GONNA LIKE IT, NICOLA THOSE WERE THE BEST-PAYING SUCKERS HE EVER HAD!
CADDY, MISTER? .. CADDY? I'LL TAKE THOSE BAGS! GIMME A BREAK, WILL YA?
GET BACK, YOU LITTLE RAT!..I'LL CARRY BOTH OF YOU AT HALF THE PRICE, MISTER!
NEW AROUND HERE AREN'T YOU, KID?
YEAH, I BEEN CADDYIN' THE TOURNAMENTS ON THE EAST COAST!
CAN'T FIND IT, MISTER! YOU'LL HAVE TO LOSE A STROKE AN' USE A NEW BALL!
NEW BALL, MY EYE.. MARCO'S ONE UP ON ME THIS HOLE! I'LL FIND THAT LOST BALL!
5

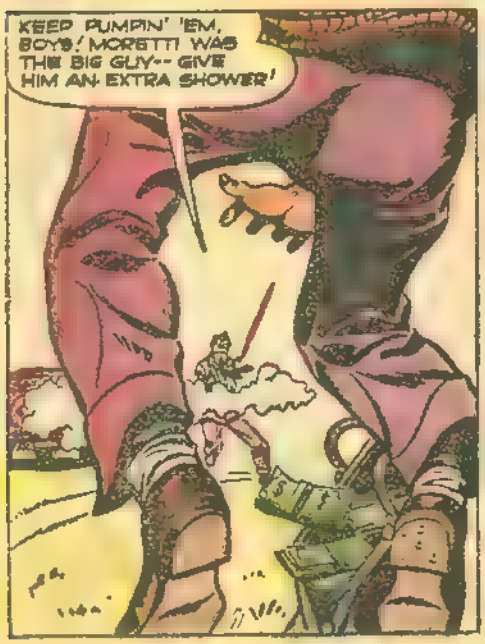
HERE IT IS, YOU DUMB... AARRGH!
AND HERE'S SOMETHIN' YOU WEREN'T LOOKING FOR!
BLAM!
FOR A SPLIT SECOND, JOHNNY'S MIND WENT BACK TO THE NEW YEAR'S EVE OF 1927!
ORCHIDS! ORCHIDS AND BLOOD!
LATER THAT DAY..
CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, JOHNNY! I TOLD 'EM YOU'D DO IT! YOU'RE IN, KID, AND YOU'RE GOING PLACES WITH THIS OUTFIT!
WHERE'S FLAVIA? I GOT ANOTHER ORCHID LEFT IN MY LAPEL FOR HIM!
INSIDE, JOHNNY! HE'S PLANNIN' A SHINDIG FOR YOU!
CONGRATS, KID! WH... OHHH...!
ONE FOR YOU AND ONE FOR NEW YEAR'S EVE, FLAVIA!
BANG!
ORCHIDS ARE BEAUTIFUL! THEY DON'T LOOK GOOD ON PETE FLAVIA, THOUGH.. FROM NOW ON I'M SITTIN' BEHIND THAT DESK!
YOU DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT THIS RACKET, JOHNNY, BUT YOU'LL LEARN. WE'RE WITH YOU, KID!
AND HE LEARNED FAST! BY 1934 HE WAS MASTER OF ST. LOUIS'S GAMBLING AND PROTECTION RACKETS! THAT SPRING HE SEIZED CONTROL OF THE BAIL-BOND RACKET! ONE BY ONE THE MIDDLE-WEST GANG LEADERS FELL PREY TO HIS GUNS! A FEW REMAINED POP LANG'S GANG IN TULSA JOE MORETTI'S IN DES MOINES, BABY CARTER'S IN LINCOLN, NEBRASKA! BUT JOHNNY HAD PLANS FOR THESE, TOO!
FROM NOW ON, BOYS, WE'RE TAKIN' IT EASY! IN THE FUTURE WE'RE GONNA LET THE FREE LANCE ARTISTS TAKE THE RISKS WHILE WE RELIEVE THEM OF THEIR HAULS... WE'VE BEEN STICKIN' OUR NECKS OUT TOO FAR ON THE BIG JOBS!


ON MAY 3, 1934, THE MORETTI GANG CRACKED THE FARMERS TRUST BANK IN DES MOINES AND ESCAPED WITH $93,000 IN CASH!
STEP ON IT, YOU LOB-EARED CLODS...THIS AIN'T NO PICNIC!
BANK

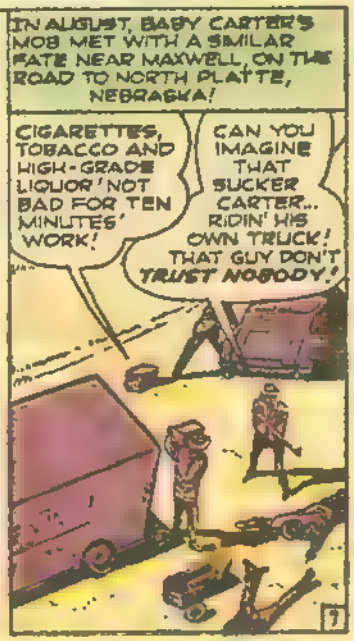
WE HITTIN' THE ROUTE YOU LAID OUT BEFORE WE PULLED THIS JOB, MORETTI?
YEAH! THE STATE ROAD OUTSIDE TOWN... AND NORTH TO ELKHART!


BUT AT THE JUNCTION, WHERE THE STATE HIGHWAY BRANCHED OFF TO POLK CITY...
MAYBE THEY RAN INTO TROUBLE AND HAD TO TAKE ANOTHER ROUTE, JOHNNY!
NO! MORETTI'S HIDEOUT IS JUST OUTSIDE ELKHART ...THEY GOTTA PASS THIS JUNCTION TO GET THERE! SPREAD THE BOYS OUT SO THEY COVER THE JUNCTION...THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!


WHY, THE DIRTY... @#$%^&-
THEY'RE JACKIN' OUR HAUL! BUT THEY AIN'T GETTIN' IT... THEY AIN'T GETTIN' IT!
CRASH!


KEEP PUMPIN' 'EM, BOYS! MORETTI WAS THE BIG GUY-- GIVE HIM AN EXTRA SHOWER!

SEE WHAT I MEAN? THESE GUYS TAKE THE RISKS AN' WE TAKE THE GRAVY!


IN AUGUST, BABY CARTER'S MOB MET WITH A SIMILAR FATE NEAR MAXWELL, ON THE ROAD TO NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA!
CIGARETTES, TOBACCO AND HIGH-GRADE LIQUOR! NOT BAD FOR TEN MINUTES' WORK!
CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT SUCKER CARTER... RIDIN' HIS OWN TRUCK! THAT GUY DON'T TRUST NOBODY!

SO IT WENT, FROM THE MURDER OF THE SPENCER GANG IN CENTRALIA, ILLINOIS, TO THE SLAUGHTER OF THE HARRIS BROTHERS IN SPRINGFIELD' FROM THE MASSACRE OF BUGS CONNORS' MOB IN ROUNDCLIFF, MISSOURI, TO THE LIQUIDATION OF THE PERRIN GANG IN LA PORTE' THROUGH IT ALL RAN A NOTE OF SIMILARITY.. THE FUNERALS OF JOHNNY ORCHIDS VICTIMS WERE THE LAST WORD IN SPLENDOR AND POMP LOTS OF ORCHIDS PAID FOR BY JOHNNY!

MEANWHILE, JOHNNY'S MANIA FOR ORCHIDS GREW BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS UNTIL, IN 1935, NEAR THE TOWN OF RHINELAND...

WATSA IDEA STOPPIN', JOHNNY? AIN'T NOTHIN' WE WANT HERE!

I WANNA MOSEY AROUND THAT LITTLE GREENHOUSE. MAYBE THEY GOT A SPECIES OF ORCHID THAT I AIN'T GOT IN MY COLLECTION!

HI, POP! MIND IF WE LOOK AROUND AWHILE? I'M NUTS ABOUT FLOWERS!

NOT AT ALL, SIR, GO RIGHT AHEAD! IT'S JUST A HOBBY OF MINE! NOT MANY PEOPLE STOP OFF HEREABOUTS ..IT'S TOO FAR FROM THE BEATEN PATH!

SUDDENLY JOHNNY'S EYES GLANCED AT A DISTANT CORNER...AND STAYED THERE..

WHEEW! ARE THOSE.... ?

ORCHIDS? YES, THEY'RE MY FAVORITES. MY OWN STRAIN! I CALL THEM FLAME OF DEATH.. THEY'RE FUNEREAL AND.. ER.. DEADLY LOOKING!

MISTER, I LIKE THIS SETUP! I LIKE THE HOUSE, THE LOCATION, THE GREENHOUSE AND THE ORCHIDS! WILL YOU SELL THE WHOLE LAYOUT FOR 20,000 BUCKS?.. CASH!

TWENTY THOU.. (GULP!) WELL.. ER...I'VE NEVER THOUGHT OF IT OF COURSE THERE'S JUST MY WIFE AND ME.. AND THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY!

JOHNNY GOT THE HOUSE AND THE ORCHIDS AND BEGAN TO NEGLECT HIS BUSINESS..

YOU GOTTA LAY OFF THE GARDENING AWHILE, JOHNNY! WE'RE LOSIN' OUR GRIP, ESPECIALLY IN TULSA... POP LANG'S BOYS ARE MOVIN' IN!

YEAH, I KNOW! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BEAUTY, FAGIN IT'S MY OWN SPECIAL BRAND!

BUT TWO WEEKS LATER JOHNNY WAS IN TULSA, WITH MURDER IN HIS HEART!

GOT IT STRAIGHT, BOYS? SPREAD OUT INSIDE AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED ON ME! I'LL MAKE THE FIRST MOVE AND THEN YOU OPEN UP!

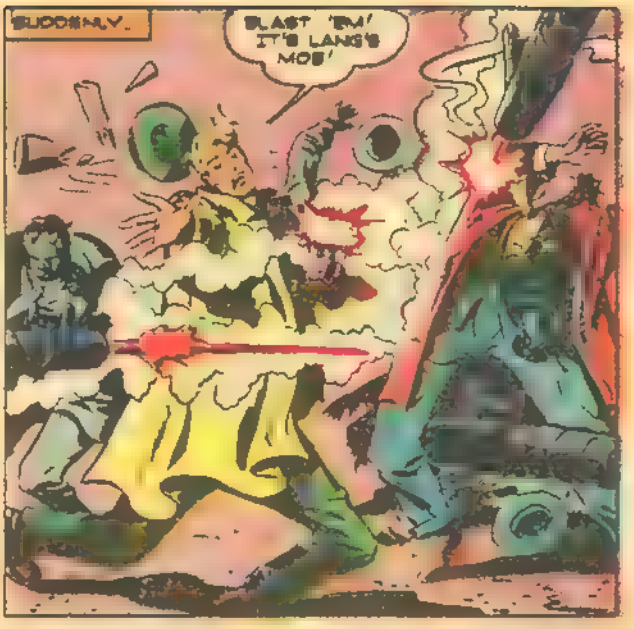
IT'S GONNA BE A ROUGH JOB, JOHNNY! THE JOINT'S CRAWLIN' WITH POP LANG'S BOYS!

CLUB

INSIDE, JOHNNY SAT DOWN QUIETLY AND PICKED OUT POP LANG'S TABLE! THEN HIS EYES SAW CORA.. AND JOHNNY KNEW HE WAS LOOKING AT SOMETHING AS BEAUTIFUL AS AN ORCHID!

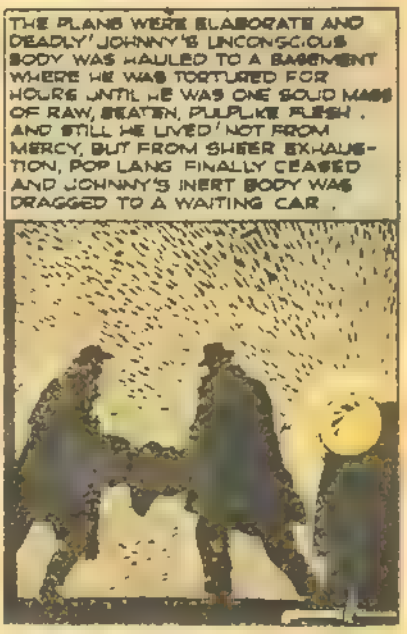
HERE'S A TEN-SPOT, SHORTY! TAKE THIS ORCHID OVER TO THE BABE WITH POP LANG AND TELL HER IT'S FROM JOHNNY ORCHID!
OKAY, IF YOU SAY SO, JOHNNY, BUT THAT LANG CHARACTER'S GOT A NASTY TEMPER!
THE GENTLEMAN AT THE FAR TABLE, MA'AM! I ER... DON'T KNOW HIS NAME!
SLAM IT INTO HIS UGLY MUSH!
NO! NO, I'LL RETURN IT TO HIM MYSELF. I LIKE ORCHIDS!
HI GORGEOUS! THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO BREAK AWAY FROM THE CORPSE AND DO SOME DANCING!
HE'S NO CORPSE YET, MISTER! IT JUST SO HAPPENS ORCHIDS ARE MY FAVORITE FLOWERS, AND THE BAND IS PLAYING "ORCHIDS IN THE MOONLIGHT"!
THEY DANCED FOR HOURS WHILE POP LANG BURNED WITH HATE AND JOHNNY'S BOY'S KEPT NERVOUS FINGERS ON THEIR GUNS.
THAT'S THE STORY, CORA! I LIKE YOU, HONEY!.. NO, IT'S MORE THAN THAT! I GET THE SAME KICK FROM YOU I GET FROM ORCHIDS. I WANNA SEE MORE OF YOU!
MAYBE YOU WILL, JOHNNY! I LIKE ORCHIDS AND PEOPLE WHO LIKE THEM!
HI, LANG! REMEMBER ME... JOHNNY ORCHID? HERE'S YOUR GIRL, POP, AND TELL YOUR GORILLAS TO COOL DOWN! I'M GONNA LET YOU LIVE -- FOR A WHILE!
THANKS, PAL! I AIN'T GOT THE SAME PLANS FOR YOU, THOUGH!
JOHNNY MARRIED CORA AND THE MONTHS ROLLED PEACEFULLY BY! THERE WERE PLEASANT DAYS ON THE BEACH AT LAGUNA, WONDERFUL CREOLE MEALS IN NEW ORLEANS, SIZZLING STEAKS IN DALLAS, AND WITH IT ALL.. ORCHIDS! ORCHIDS FROM DAWN TO DUSK.. ORCHIDS WITH EVERYTHING.. AND THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED! CORA ACQUIRED A VIOLENT HATRED FOR ORCHIDS
WHAM!
SURE WE HAD WONDERFUL TIMES! SURE I LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT! BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH. I CAN'T STAND THESE ORCHIDS ANY MORE JOHNNY! THEY REEK! THEY FILL MY DREAMS WITH NIGHTMARES! THEY MAKE ME SICK! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! NO MORE ORCHIDS!
I'M GOIN' DOWN TO THE GARAGE TO GET THE BOYS! WHEN I GET BACK I WANT YOU CALMED DOWN AND GORGEOUS AGAIN, LIKE AN ORCHID!
TWO MINUTES AFTER JOHNNY LEFT THE HOTEL.
HELLO, POP.. POP LANG? THIS IS CORA! BELIEVE IT OR NOT! LISTEN JOHNNY JUST LEFT THE HOTEL! HE'S HEADED FOR THE GARAGE ON CLINTON STREET, AND..
SURE, I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING! BUT I CAN'T STAND HIM ANY LONGER! HE'S LIKE A MADMAN. HE'S NOT HUMAN! THE ONLY THINGS HE LOVES ARE ORCHIDS!... I HATE HIM!

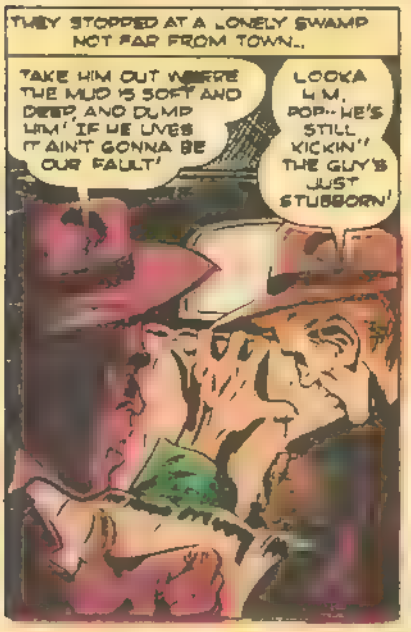
C'MON, LET'S GET GOIN' JOHNNY! WE THOUGHT YOU WASN'T GONNA TURN UP FOR THE JOB-- THE BOYS ARE NERVOUS!
WELL, COOL DOWN.. THIS'LL COME OFF AS SMOOTH AS SILK!


SUDDENLY..
BLAST 'EM! IT'S LANG'S MOB!

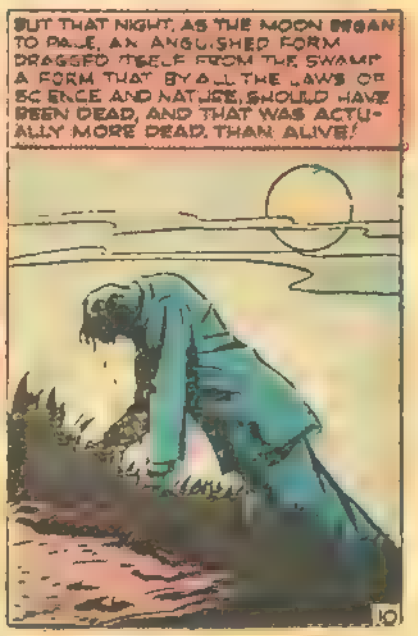
AS THEY DID UNTO OTHERS, SO THEY HAD DONE UNTO THEMSELVES! WITH N A FEW SECONDS ONLY ONE BODY TWITCHED ON THE FLOOR JOHNNY ORCHID'S.

ORCHID'S STILL MOVIN'! CUT THE LEAD. I GOT SPECIAL PLANS FOR THAT MUG!


THE PLANS WERE ELABORATE AND DEADLY! JOHNNY'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY WAS HAULED TO A BASEMENT WHERE HE WAS TORTURED FOR HOURS UNTIL HE WAS ONE SOLID MASS OF RAW, BEATEN, PULPLIKE FLESH. AND STILL HE LIVED! NOT FROM MERCY, BUT FROM SHEER EXHAUSTION, POP LANG FINALLY CEASED AND JOHNNY'S INERT BODY WAS DRAGGED TO A WAITING CAR.


THEY STOPPED AT A LONELY SWAMP NOT FAR FROM TOWN..
TAKE HIM OUT WHERE THE MUD IS SOFT AND DEEP, AND DUMP HIM! IF HE LIVES IT AIN'T GONNA BE OUR FAULT!
LOOKA H M, POP-- HE'S STILL KICKIN'! THE GUY'S JUST STUBBORN!

..AND TWO FOR GOOD MEASURE! S'LONG, JOHNNY, JOHNNY ORCHID.. HAW! HAW! HE CAN'T SEE THEM ORCHIDS ANY MORE!
SLASH


BUT THAT NIGHT, AS THE MOON BEGAN TO PALE, AN ANGUISHED FORM DRAGGED ITSELF FROM THE SWAMP A FORM THAT BY ALL THE LAWS OF SCIENCE AND NATURE, SHOULD HAVE BEEN DEAD, AND THAT WAS ACTUALLY MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE!

A JUNK PEDDLER NAMED VENDEDES FOUND JOHNNY THE NEXT MORNING AND TOOK HIM IN' FOR EIGHT MONTHS A BABBLING, DELIRIOUS, SEMI-CONSCIOUS CORPSE LAY IN [illegible] SHACK' SLOWLY THE GREEK NURSED THE SPARK OF LIFE WITH OLD-WORLD HERBS AND TENDER CARE. SLOWLY THE GAPING WOUNDS AND TORN FLESH BEGAN TO HEAL. UNTIL THE CORPSE COULD SPEAK HIS NAME

A YEAR PASSED AND JOHNNY WAS ABLE TO SIT UP AND WALK, BUT IN HIS HEART HE NURSED A BURNING HATRED AND A VENGEANCE

HELLO, MY BOY' I BROUGHT FOR YOU SOME OF THEM FLOWERS YOU TALK 'BOUT ORCHIDS YOU CALL 'EM? THEY COST PLENTY MONEY, BUT IF THEY GO FOR TO MAKE YOU HAPPY IS GOOD 'NUFF FOR ME'

YEAH YEAH. THANKS, NICK'

ONCE AGAIN JOHNNY SHOULDERED HIS TRAY OF ORCHIDS AND BEGAN TO HAUNT THE NIGHT CLUBS... LOOKING. WAITING... HATING.

ORCHIDS! ORCHIDS, CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL' ORCHIDS? BUY HER AN ORCHID'

AT 11'30 P.M., NEW YEAR'S EVE, 1939, JOHNNY'S VIGIL ENDED AT LAST'

IT'S HIM' IT'S POP LANG' IT'S GOTTA WORK... IT'S GOTTA' I'VE TRIED IT OUT A HUNDRED TIMES' ORCHIDS, M'STER?

ORCHIDS? WELL, HOW D'YA LIKE THAT' NEVER THOUGH I'D HEAR THAT WORD AGAIN' SURE, BUD, I'LL TAKE THE TRAYFUL'

POP LANG GOT THE ORCHIDS... AND ALSO THE NITROGLYCERIN THAT WAS LOADED IN THE BOUQUET' THE EXPLOSION RIPPED OUT THE FRONT OF THE BUILDINGS AND SENT THE BODIES OF ITS VICTIMS FLYING INTO THE STREET... AND JOHNNY, TOO, GOT IT...

THE FUNERAL WAS SIMPLE... AS THEY USUALLY ARE AT POTTER'S FIELD' JOHNNY'S WAS THE ONLY BODY THAT COULD BE IDENTIFIED'

SORRY, POP' ONLY RELATIVES AND FRIENDS ALLOWED' YOU A FRIEND OF HIS?

YES, IN A WAY' I KNEW HIM WHEN HE WAS A BOY IN AN ORPHANAGE'

SO LONG, JOHNNY... JOHNNY ORCHID'

THE END

FIREWORKS

RICH BROS.
All-American ASSORTMENT

Largest selection ever offered at this price! Contains over 700 pieces of firecrackers including 6 packages of the famous Zebra Brand: PLUS Whistling Bombs, Repeating Bombs, Sparklers, Comet, Sky Rockets, Roman Candles, Serpent Chasers, Electro-Cannon Salutes, Whistling Cyclones, Rocket Flyers, Aerial Bombs, Cones, Torches, Cherry Bombs, Volcanoes, Flower Pot, Snakes, ALSO 150 (2" and 3") Salutes . . . . FREE PUNK!

Approximate Retail Value **$13.65**

yours for only **4.95**

LAWN DISPLAY
"No Noise" ASSORTMENT

A large box chuck full of "no noise" lawn display pieces. Colorful, exciting, yet quiet! Contains: Comet Shells, Star Shells, Whirling Dervish, Bango Wheels, Red & Green Sparklers plus 8 boxes (64 pcs.) Reg. Silver Sparklers, 8-12-20 Ball Candles, Rockets, Flower Pots, Handle Fountains, Spouting Whale, Exhibition Lawn Fountains, Red-White-Blue Torches, Large Parade Sparklers, Catherine Wheels, Kaleidoscope, Novelty Pieces, Colored Shower Cones, Tower of Jewels, Snakes, Silver Rain Torch, Magnesium Lights . . . . FREE PUNK.

Approximate Retail Value **$12.50**

yours for only **5.95**

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG OF ASSORTMENTS AND DISPLAYS

ALSO SEND FOR FREE CAP AND PISTOL CIRCULAR

RICH BROS. FIREWORKS CO.

DEPT. [illegible] BOX [illegible] SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

A BOY AND HIS DOG

ONLY ONE FRIENDSHIP WILL NEVER BREAK UP... THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN A BOY AND HIS PUP!
....OLD VERSE

GIT GOIN, YUH SAWED-OFF MUTT! IT'S HARD ENOUGH FEEDIN' THE TWO OF US, WITHOUT HAVIN' THE MANGY, FLEA-BITTEN LIKES O' YOU AROUND!

POP! DON'T! AW GEE, POP!...YOU'LL HURT HIM!...POP! PLEASE...PLEASE STOP!

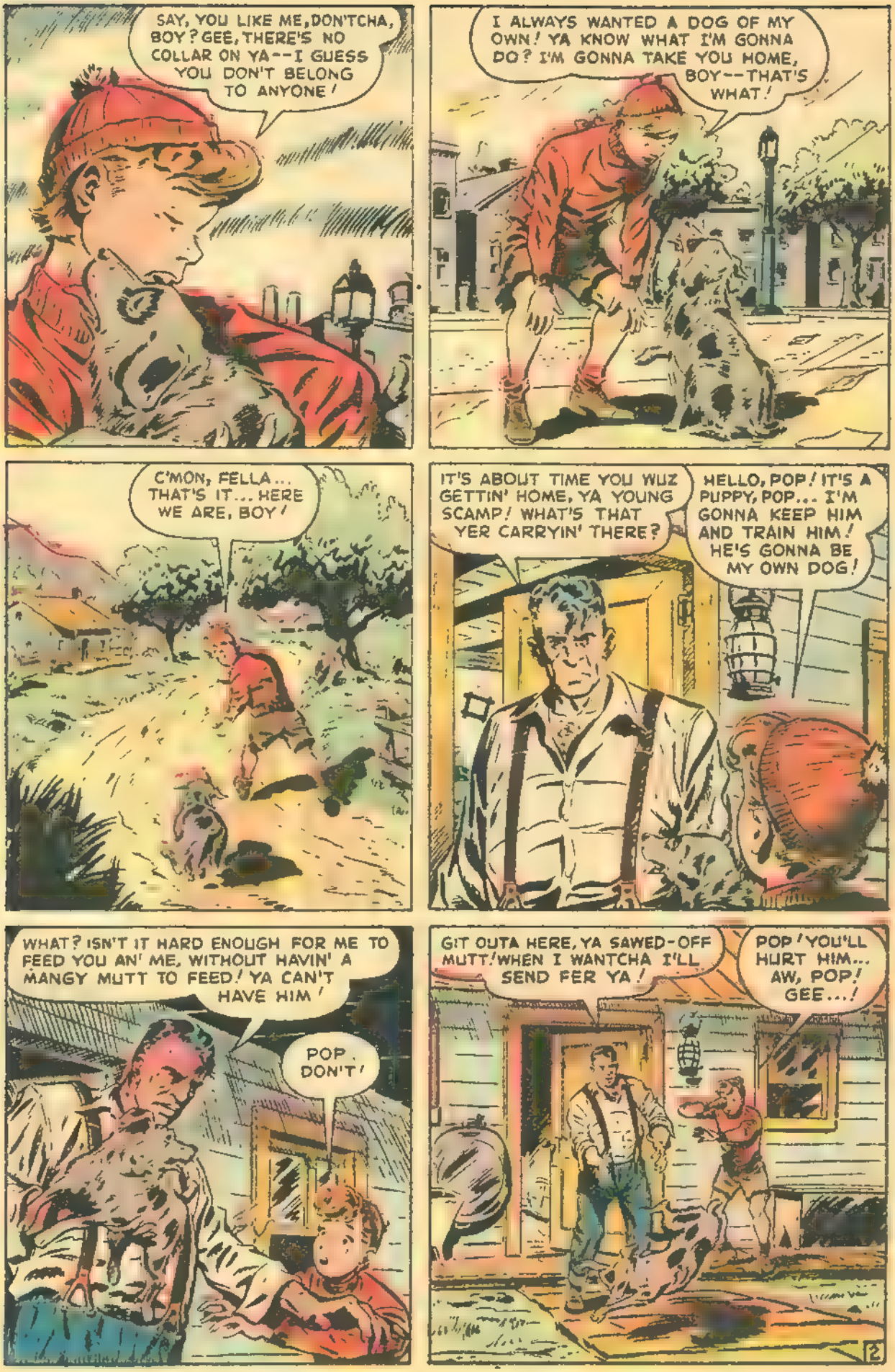
7303

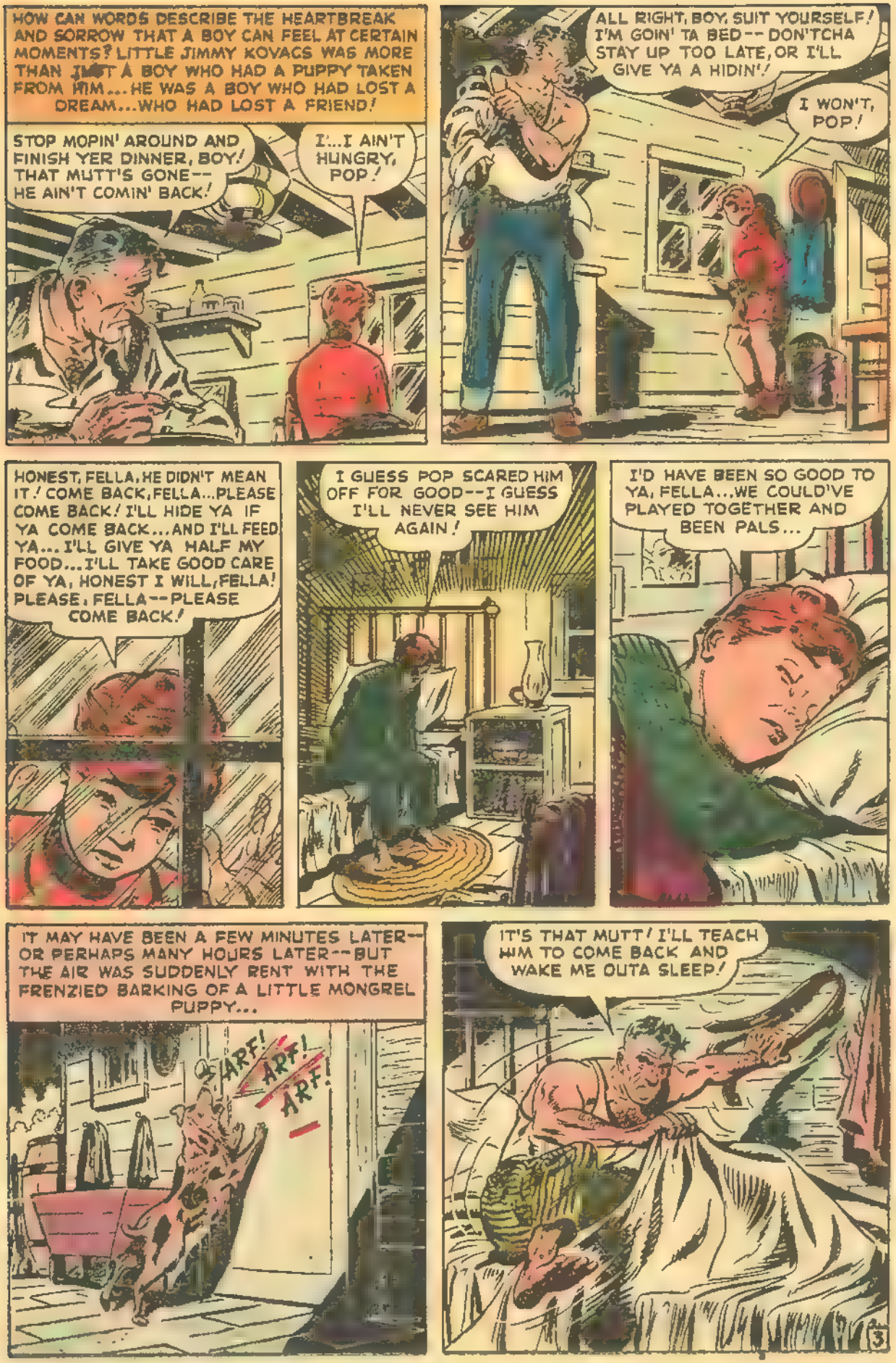
THIS IS THE TRUE-LIFE TALE OF A BOY'S LOVE FOR A DOG...A LOVE THAT WAS RETURNED...AT THE PRICE OF A LIFE! IT TOOK PLACE IN CLARK CITY, MONTANA, 1946...AS YOUNG JIMMY KOVACS FOUND A HOMELESS PUPPY WITH A CAN TIED TO ITS TAIL...

AW, POOR LITTLE FELLA! C'MERE, BOY... LEMME TAKE THAT CAN OFF YER TAIL!

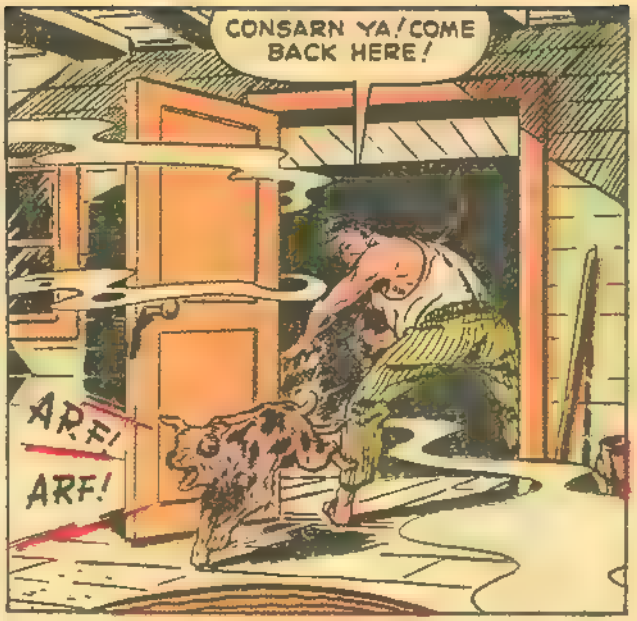
THERE, BOY-- NOW YOU'RE OKAY-- HUH, BOY?

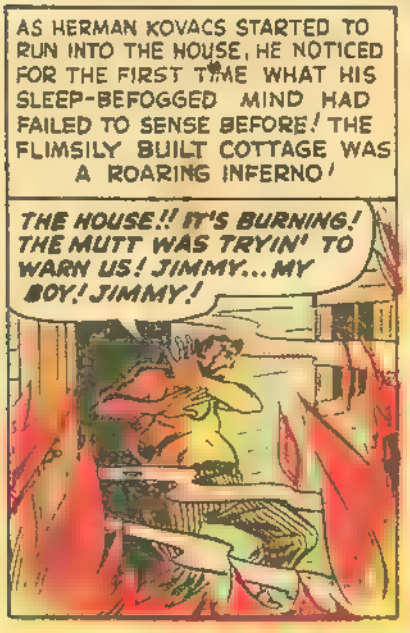
ARF! ARF!


SAY, YOU LIKE ME, DON'TCHA, BOY? GEE, THERE'S NO COLLAR ON YA--I GUESS YOU DON'T BELONG TO ANYONE!
I ALWAYS WANTED A DOG OF MY OWN! YA KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO? I'M GONNA TAKE YOU HOME, BOY--THAT'S WHAT!
C'MON, FELLA... THAT'S IT... HERE WE ARE, BOY!
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU WUZ GETTIN' HOME, YA YOUNG SCAMP! WHAT'S THAT YER CARRYIN' THERE?
HELLO, POP! IT'S A PUPPY, POP... I'M GONNA KEEP HIM AND TRAIN HIM! HE'S GONNA BE MY OWN DOG!
WHAT? ISN'T IT HARD ENOUGH FOR ME TO FEED YOU AN' ME, WITHOUT HAVIN' A MANGY MUTT TO FEED! YA CAN'T HAVE HIM!
POP, DON'T!
GIT OUTA HERE, YA SAWED-OFF MUTT! WHEN I WANTCHA I'LL SEND FER YA!
POP! YOU'LL HURT HIM... AW, POP! GEE...!
2


HOW CAN WORDS DESCRIBE THE HEARTBREAK AND SORROW THAT A BOY CAN FEEL AT CERTAIN MOMENTS? LITTLE JIMMY KOVACS WAS MORE THAN JUST A BOY WHO HAD A PUPPY TAKEN FROM HIM... HE WAS A BOY WHO HAD LOST A DREAM... WHO HAD LOST A FRIEND!
STOP MOPIN' AROUND AND FINISH YER DINNER, BOY! THAT MUTT'S GONE-- HE AIN'T COMIN' BACK!
I'...I AIN'T HUNGRY, POP!
ALL RIGHT, BOY, SUIT YOURSELF! I'M GOIN' TA BED-- DON'TCHA STAY UP TOO LATE, OR I'LL GIVE YA A HIDIN'!
I WON'T, POP!
HONEST, FELLA, HE DIDN'T MEAN IT! COME BACK, FELLA... PLEASE COME BACK! I'LL HIDE YA IF YA COME BACK... AND I'LL FEED YA... I'LL GIVE YA HALF MY FOOD... I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YA, HONEST I WILL, FELLA! PLEASE, FELLA-- PLEASE COME BACK!
I GUESS POP SCARED HIM OFF FOR GOOD-- I GUESS I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN!
I'D HAVE BEEN SO GOOD TO YA, FELLA... WE COULD'VE PLAYED TOGETHER AND BEEN PALS...
IT MAY HAVE BEEN A FEW MINUTES LATER-- OR PERHAPS MANY HOURS LATER-- BUT THE AIR WAS SUDDENLY RENT WITH THE FRENZIED BARKING OF A LITTLE MONGREL PUPPY...
ARF! ARF! ARF!
IT'S THAT MUTT! I'LL TEACH HIM TO COME BACK AND WAKE ME OUTA SLEEP!
3

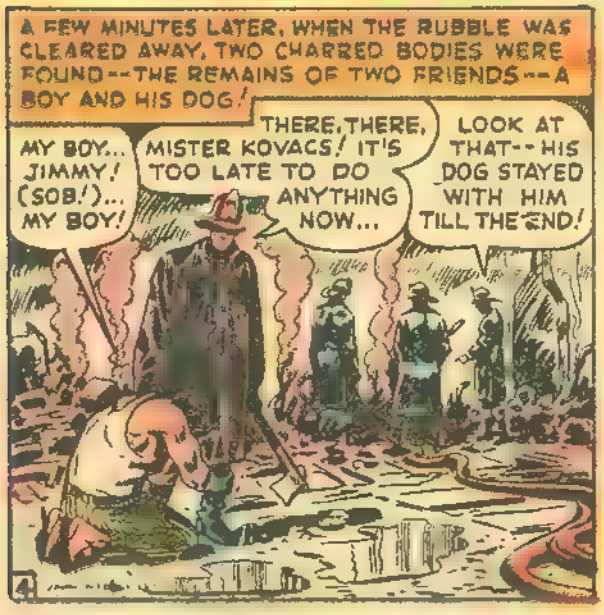
YOU DUMB ✡#?✡! I'LL BEAT THE BLUE BLAZES OUTA YA FER BOTHERIN' ME!
ARF!
ARF!

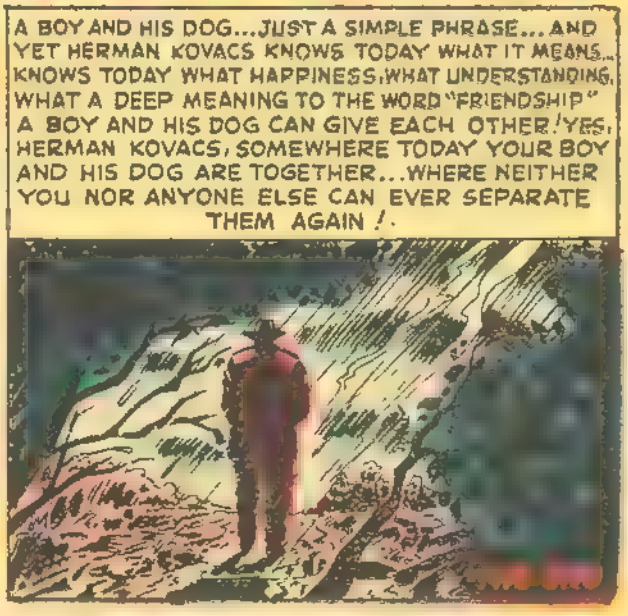

CONSARN YA! COME BACK HERE!
ARF!
ARF!

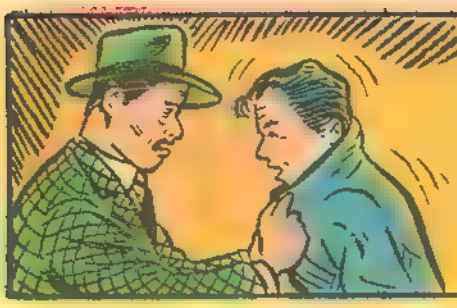

AS HERMAN KOVACS STARTED TO RUN INTO THE HOUSE, HE NOTICED FOR THE FIRST TIME WHAT HIS SLEEP-BEFOGGED MIND HAD FAILED TO SENSE BEFORE! THE FLIMSILY BUILT COTTAGE WAS A ROARING INFERNO!
THE HOUSE!! IT'S BURNING! THE MUTT WAS TRYIN' TO WARN US! JIMMY... MY BOY! JIMMY!

HELP! I CAN'T GET OUT... HELP!

FELLA! YA CAME BACK! YA CAME TO ME! OH, GOLLY-- YA CAME BACK!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!


A FEW MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE RUBBLE WAS CLEARED AWAY, TWO CHARRED BODIES WERE FOUND--THE REMAINS OF TWO FRIENDS--A BOY AND HIS DOG!
MY BOY... JIMMY! (SOB!)... MY BOY!
THERE, THERE, MISTER KOVACS! IT'S TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING NOW...
LOOK AT THAT--HIS DOG STAYED WITH HIM TILL THE END!
4


A BOY AND HIS DOG... JUST A SIMPLE PHRASE... AND YET HERMAN KOVACS KNOWS TODAY WHAT IT MEANS... KNOWS TODAY WHAT HAPPINESS, WHAT UNDERSTANDING, WHAT A DEEP MEANING TO THE WORD "FRIENDSHIP" A BOY AND HIS DOG CAN GIVE EACH OTHER! YES, HERMAN KOVACS, SOMEWHERE TODAY YOUR BOY AND HIS DOG ARE TOGETHER... WHERE NEITHER YOU NOR ANYONE ELSE CAN EVER SEPARATE THEM AGAIN!



MIND OVER BRAWN

"IF I hear one more word out of you, runt, I'll beat your ears off!" Mike said. "Fix that key to the lock, and don't say anything to anybody. Get me?"

Percy sighed, "O. K., Mike. I'm not gonna say anything."

After Mike had gone, Percy Ambrose Pierce lit a cigarette with trembling fingers and gazed reflectively through the dirty window of his gunsmith's shop. It had also been that way with him so far as he and Mike Velco were concerned.

They were the same age, these two, had gone to the same schools, lived only a few blocks apart—and yet even the most casual observer could tell that they hated each other.

Percy was small, agile, with a quick brain that made up for his lack of size, while Mike was huge and burly and owed his success to the muscular development of his body.

In school it had been Mike who made the touchdowns, smashing through the line, but it had been Percy who devised the plays and the team's strategy. It had been Percy, the tactician, who spotted the other team's weaknesses, who had the brains to devise defenses against the other's attacks, but, ironically enough, it had always been Mike who had to carry out Percy's ideas.

And oh, how Percy hated the fact that he had to depend on Mike and his brawn to carry through his plans! Mike, at the same time, was extremely unhappy that he had to depend on Percy.

So it went throughout their youth, and now in their manhood it was the same.

Percy, with his quick brain and hands, had opened a gunsmith's shop while Mike gradually drifted to the other side of the law. Many were the guns that Percy had unwillingly procured for Mike, and many were the times he had been forced to supply information about various types of locks and keys in which Mike was extremely interested.

The climax to all this began when Mike came into the shop with a gun—a .45 automatic. He threw it heavily on the counter and said, "Here ya go, runt. I lifted this off a guy a couple of hours ago, and I like the feel of it. Fix it up so nobody will ever be able to recognize it. I'm gonna use it in all my future operations."

"But, Mike," Percy protested, "you'll have the cops down on me. I ain't supposed to do a thing like that. I run a legitimate business here, and I don't want no trouble."

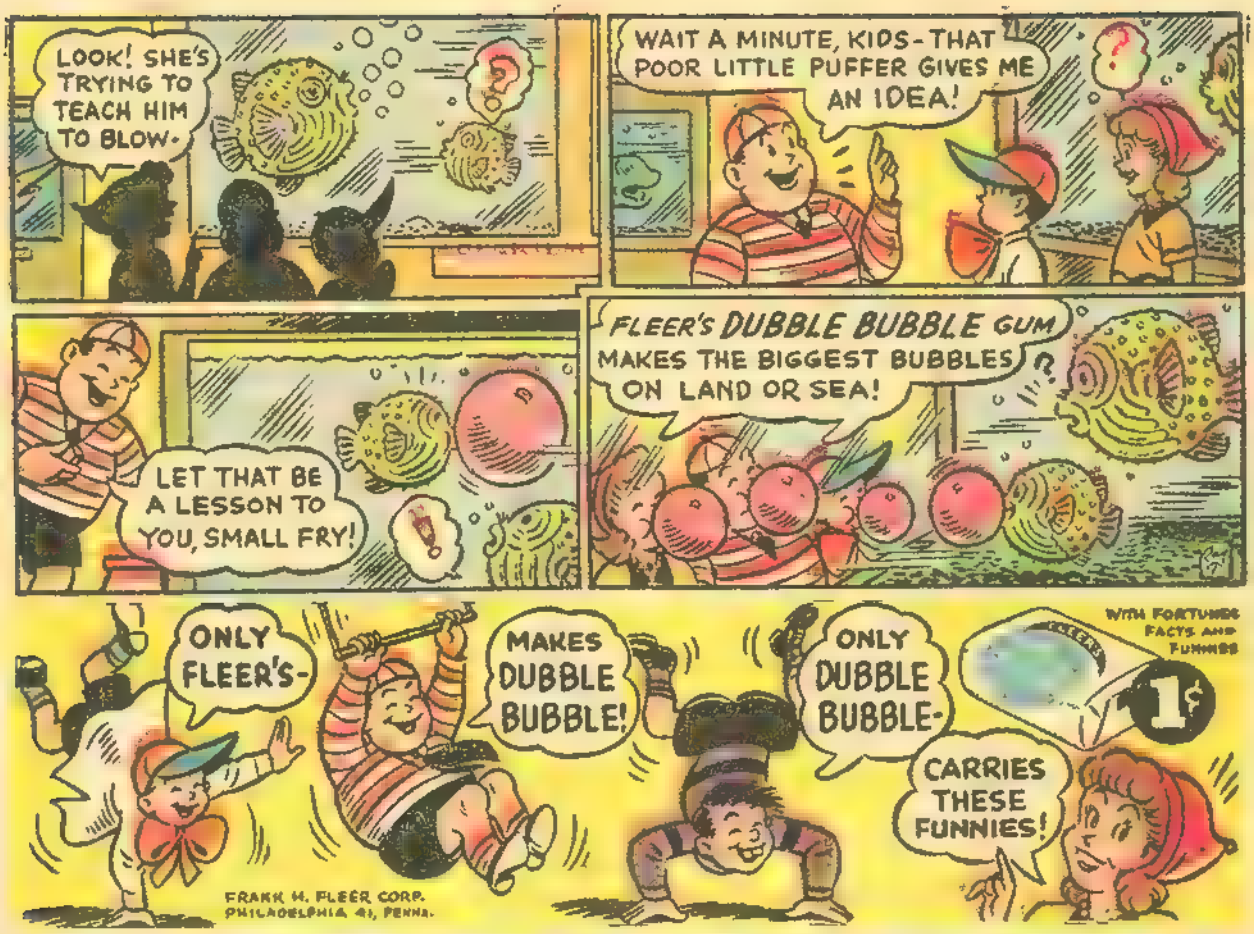
Mike snarled, his big face convulsed with anger. "Don't give me any trouble, runt! You've been telling me how to act all my life, but no more! I'm sick and tired of it! Mike's got a brain or two in his own head—and I ain't gonna be told how to conduct my affairs by no half-pint squirt!"

Percy protested again, but it was no use. "How would you like to have this place torn up one night, or how would you like to find your head bashed in some morning?" Mike sneered.

Percy didn't have an answer . . . yet. "I wouldn't like it," he said.

"Then you'd better do like I say and shut up about it!"

As Mike went on about his business, Percy began his sweating. He knew, if Mike ever slipped up, the cops would be around to ask him some questions, and they'd find out he'd done the job on Mike's gun. He'd filed the serial number off and changed the working mechanism around, which in itself was a crime.


LOOK! SHE'S TRYING TO TEACH HIM TO BLOW-
WAIT A MINUTE, KIDS - THAT POOR LITTLE PUFFER GIVES ME AN IDEA!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU, SMALL FRY!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM MAKES THE BIGGEST BUBBLES ON LAND OR SEA!
ONLY FLEER'S-
MAKES DUBBLE BUBBLE!
ONLY DUBBLE BUBBLE-
CARRIES THESE FUNNIES!
WITH FORTUNES FACTS AND FUNNIES
1¢
FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 41, PENNA.

FIREWORKS
Famous BANNER Assortment

– OVER 1000 PIECES –

The Greatest Assortment BANNER Has Ever Offered

$13.65 Value for only $4.95

Never before has Famous BANNER offered such a large and varied assortment and at the same low price of only $4.95. It's an assortment that is bound to please you because it contains just about everything you want for a glorious fireworks celebration. In addition to the old reliables such as

BUZZ BOMBS—STAR SHELLS—BLOCK BUSTERS—SIREN AERIAL BOMBS—BATTLE IN THE CLOUDS—ZIG ZAG WHISTLES—FLASHLIGHT KRACKERS—JAP POP-BOTTLE SKY-ROCKETS—RED DEVILS —REPEATING AERIAL BOMBS—ROMAN CANDLES—SPARKLERS, etc.

This special assortment includes the very newest in

PARACHUTE SHELLS

The most outstanding piece of fireworks ever designed—a masterpiece of mechanical genius. Parachute leaves its shell, shoots high into the air, then opens, and with a miniature paratrooper attached, floats gently downward.

ORDER EARLY AND BE SURE

We have plenty of everything on hand now. But when orders start pouring in stock moves out fast. So get your order in now, today, and BE SURE!

No C. O. D.'s

Include certified check, or money order. All fireworks sent Express.

Send for our BIG New Catalog of Color — IT'S FREE

BANNER FIREWORKS CO. **DEPT. 309**
446 Capistrano **Toledo 12, Ohio**

BANNER FIREWORKS CO. DEPT. 309
446 Capistrano Toledo 12, Ohio

Enclosed find _____ Send me _____ of your over 1000 piece assortments by Express F.O.B Toledo

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Express Office if different from above _____

He read in the papers about several robberies and, although he had no proof, he felt that Mike was the man pulling the jobs. He was afraid to go to the police for help because he knew that Mike would be brought in for questioning and that the police had no more proof than he had. If they had even an inkling about Mike's activities, they'd have brought him in long ago. And he knew the first thing that Mike would do if he were arrested and then released. He shuddered inwardly, thinking of Mike's huge, bulging shoulders and massive sledge-hammer fists. What a wreck he could make of Percy's shop, but worse than that—what a wreck he could make of Percy!

But he still had no idea of how he could gain relief from this horrible millstone that was hanging around his neck and slowly strangling him to death. Then one day Mike came in with the gun.

"Here ya go, runt. I gotta have some work done. This gun ain't been touched since ya first fixed it, but now I want you to clean it and oil it up for me. I gotta have something I can depend on."

"What are ya gonna pull this time, Mike?" Percy asked innocently.

Mike laughed harshly. "Wouldn't ya like to know?"

Percy shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly although he was quaking with fear inside as he said, "Well, I saw in the paper about a couple of jobs, and I think I know who pulled them."

Mike reached across the counter, grabbed Percy by the collar and jerked him across. "You can't prove nothin'," Mike said, "and you'd better keep that big mouth of yours shut!"

Half strangled, Percy managed to choke out, "T . . . T . . . take it easy, Mike. I wasn't gonna tell on ya. I wasn't gonna say nothing about it!"

With one shove Mike flung Percy up against the far wall. Percy hit, bounced, and slid to the floor. He got up groggily, brushed himself off mechanically and said, "I was just going to say that if I'd known about those jobs I would have been able to plan them for you, and perhaps you'd have pulled them more efficiently and gotten more out of them."

Mike was a snarling blaze of hatred. "I'm doin' all right without you, runt! All my life you been tellin' me what to do and how to do it. I'm pullin' that next job at the bank Wednesday night, and I don't need no help from you. You just fix my gun." With that, Mike turned and walked off.

Grimly, Percy began to work on the gun. Finally he had it all apart. Then he smiled—not a very pleasant smile.

Shortly afterwards he picked up the telephone and dialed a number.

. . . Three days later the cops came in to see him. One, a big, broad shouldered man dressed in gray, was Reagan, Detective Lieutenant. He approached Percy who was sitting at his work bench. "Know a fellow named Mike Velco?" Reagan asked.

Percy looked, an anxious expression on his face "Yeah. Sure. He's a sorta friend of mine."

Reagan reached in his pocket. "Ever do any work for him?"

"Some. I took care of his gun. He had a permit to carry one. Don't ask me how he got it."

"Yeah, we know, but it won't bother him any more. We got a tip that he was gonna crack the bank Wednesday night and we were waiting for him."

Percy stood up. "That's a shame," he said. "But what're ya askin' me all these questions for?"

Reagan smiled. "I didn't come in here to ask questions—I came in here to thank you. Even though we were waiting for Velco, he had some of us cold and most certainly some of the boys on the raid would have been killed if it hadn't been for you."

"Me? What did I have to do with it?"

"Don't give me any of that innocent stuff, Percy—we know how smart you are." Reagan pulled a gun out of his pocket and threw it on the counter. "Here's his gun, the one you worked on, the one he never fired."

Reagan turned to walk away, but as he did he called back over his shoulder to the grinning Percy. "He's dead, Percy, and good riddance. Velco didn't find out until too late that you had put the safety on *backwards* so it was *off* when the position showed it to be on. He never had a chance. So long, Percy."

THE END

SL—3128

BILLY and BOB catch the crooks win reward with a WALKIE-TALKIE!

BOY! WE SURE HAVE FUN WITH OUR REMCO WALKIE-TALKIES!

NOW EVERY KID ON THE BLOCK WANTS ONE-HEY! WHAT'S THAT?---

IT'S A STICK UP! QUICK PHONE THE COPS--I'LL KEEP YOU POSTED WITH MY WALKIE-TALKIE!

PING!

1ST NATIONAL BANK

YES, RIGHT NOW--WAIT BILLY SAYS THEY ARE HEADED DOWN MAIN IN A BLUE SEDAN--HEAD THEM OFF AT MAIN AND SECOND!--HURRY!

GREAT WORK BOYS! COULDN'T HAVE NABBED 'EM WITHOUT YOU! THE $100 REWARD IS YOURS!

WOW! 100 BUCKS

THANKS TO OUR WALKIE-TALKIE!

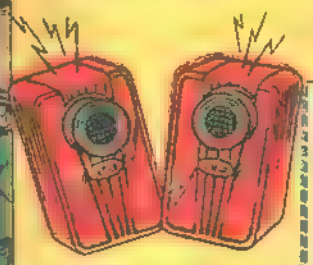
Boys!

Be first on your block to own a genuine Remco electronic

WALKIE-TALKIE!

Have wonderful fun with this complete 2 way communication set. Patterned after real U. S. Army equipment. Powerful half mile range with simple two conductor wire. Hook up to your pals houses or an club house set up as a network. Has hundreds of uses—ALL FUN! No batteries to wear out, uses new electronic magnetic principle. Clear loud volume. You get TWO COMPLETE UNITS for only $2.98. ACT FAST—get YOURS before they're gone! Send only $1.00 with coupon, balance when set is delivered.

ORDER NOW!



NORTH EAST SALES DEPT MC-1
314 Market St. Newark, N. J.

SEND ONLY $1.00

Guaranteed to work or your money back!

NORTH EAST SALES, DEPT MC-1
314 Market St., Newark, N. J.

Rush me my 2-way WALKIE-TALKIE set!

I enclose $1.00. Balance of $1.98 (plus a few pennies charges); I will pay postman when my set is delivered or I will send you $2.98 and save postage.

Name_____

Address _____

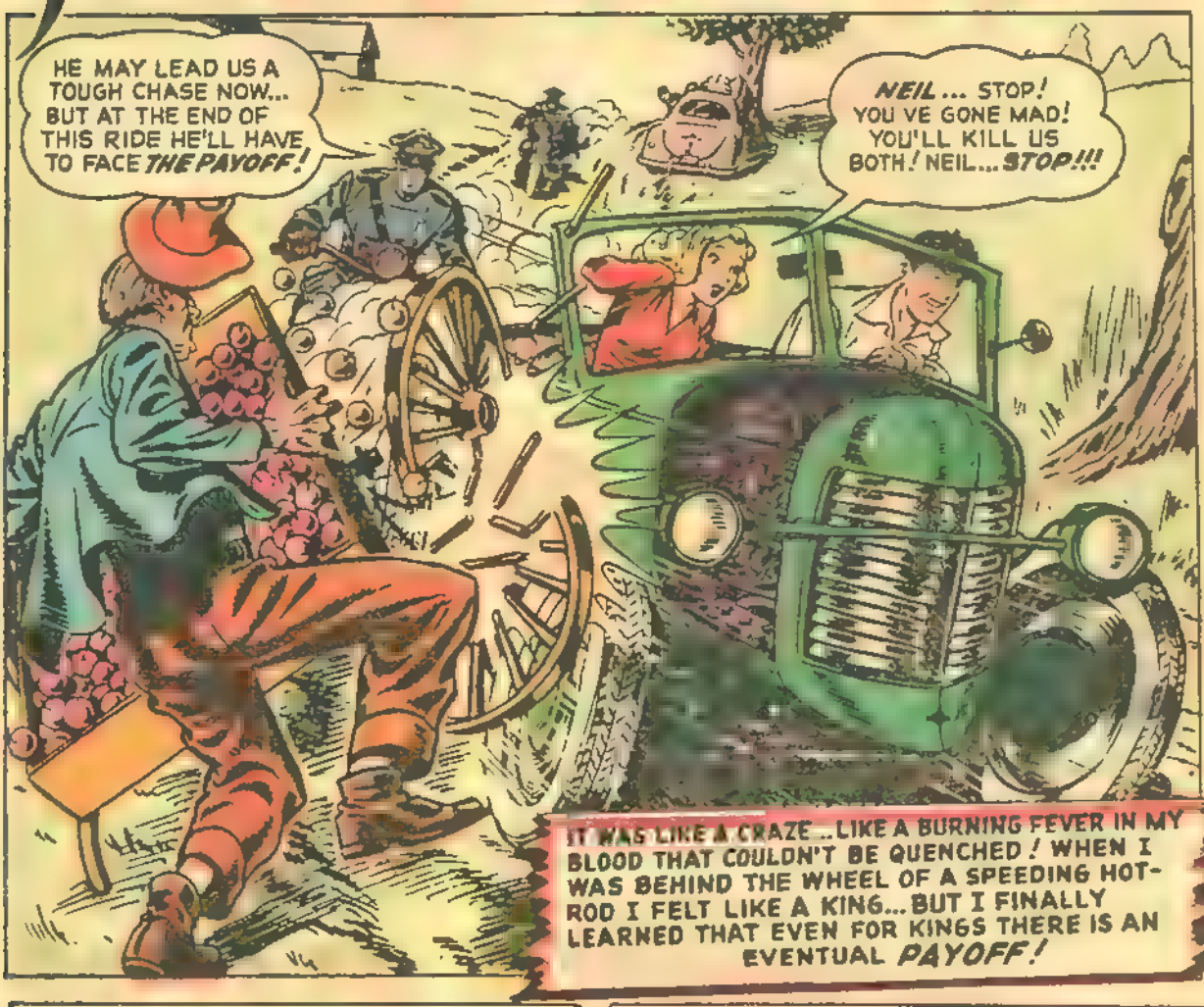
THE BEST WESTERN COMIC EVER!

THAT TOP HOLLYWOOD STAR—

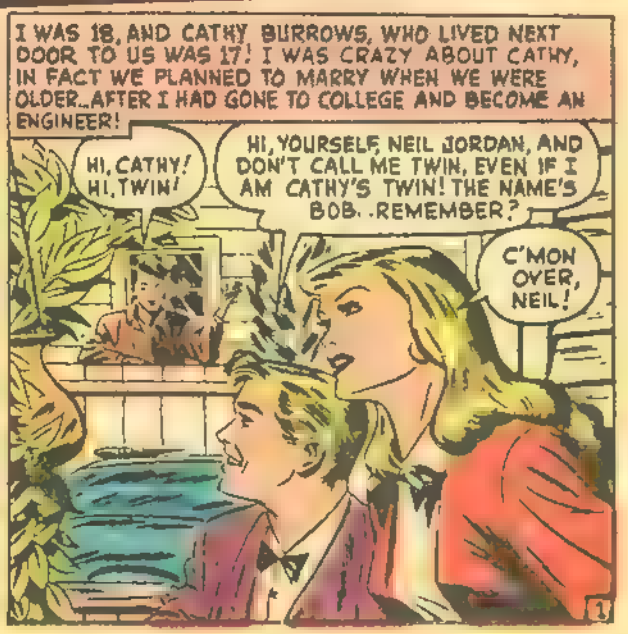
WHIP WILSON

THRILL TO THE EXCITEMENT OF WHIP'S ADVENTURES IN THE OLD WEST—THE LAND WHERE GUNS ARE LAW, AND DEATH LURKS IN EVERY RUSTLER'S HEART! STALKING DANGER ALONE, FACING PERILS THAT WILL CHILL YOUR BONES, WITH HAVOC ALL AROUND, IS YOUR FAVORITE MOVIE HERO—

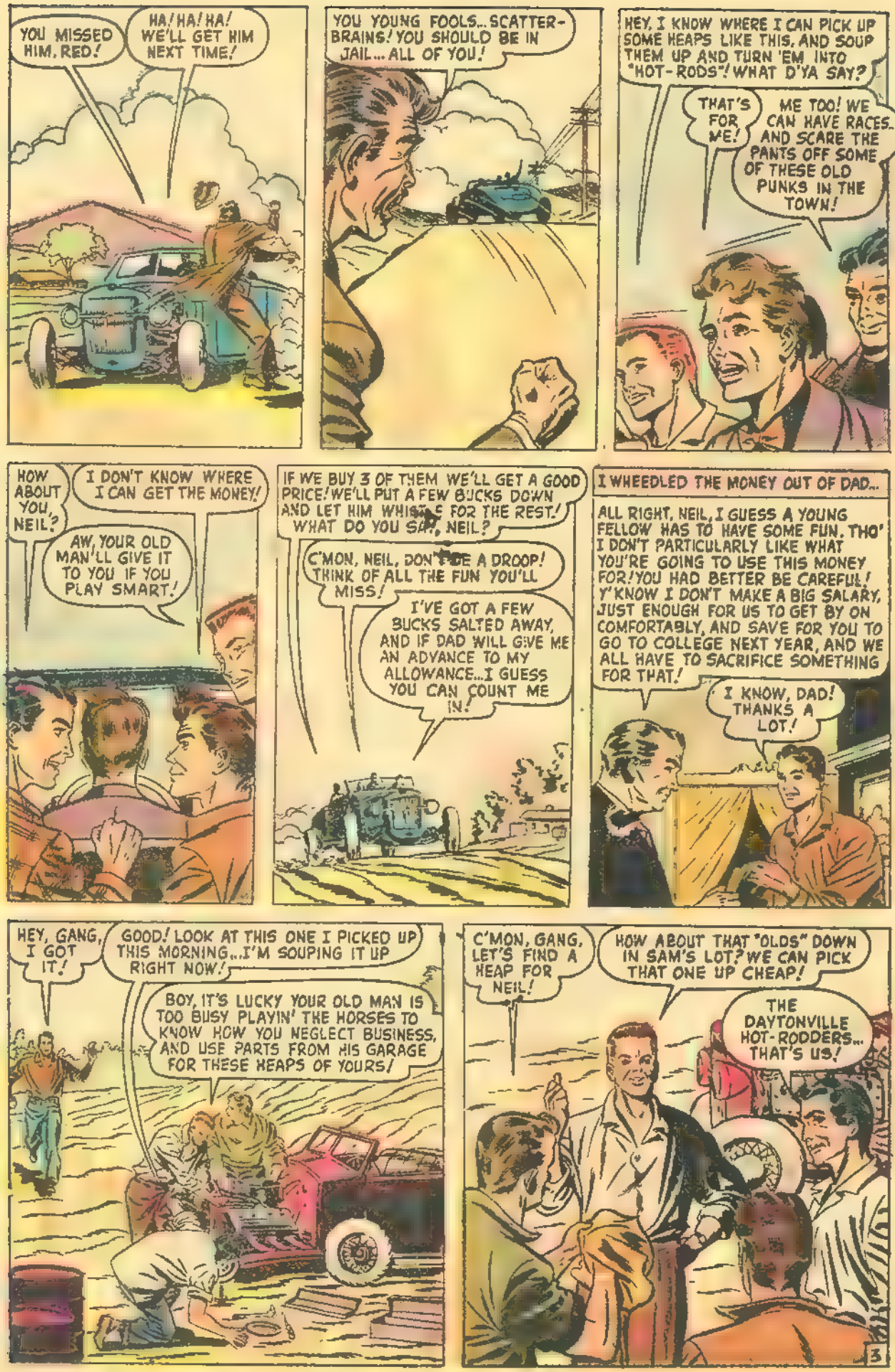
The PAYOFF

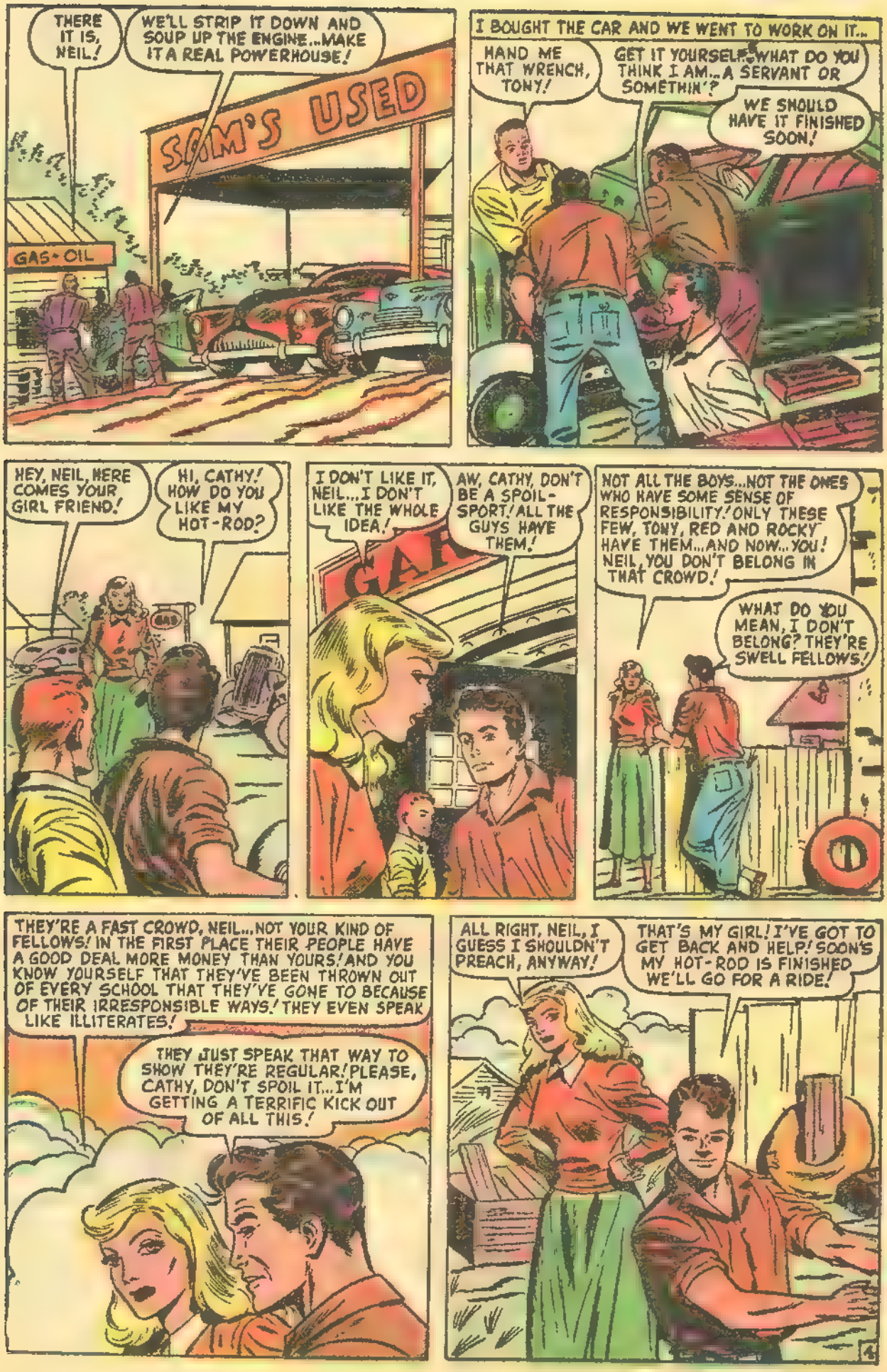

HE MAY LEAD US A TOUGH CHASE NOW... BUT AT THE END OF THIS RIDE HE'LL HAVE TO FACE THE PAYOFF!
NEIL... STOP! YOU'VE GONE MAD! YOU'LL KILL US BOTH! NEIL... STOP!!!
IT WAS LIKE A CRAZE ..LIKE A BURNING FEVER IN MY BLOOD THAT COULDN'T BE QUENCHED! WHEN I WAS BEHIND THE WHEEL OF A SPEEDING HOT-ROD I FELT LIKE A KING... BUT I FINALLY LEARNED THAT EVEN FOR KINGS THERE IS AN EVENTUAL PAYOFF!

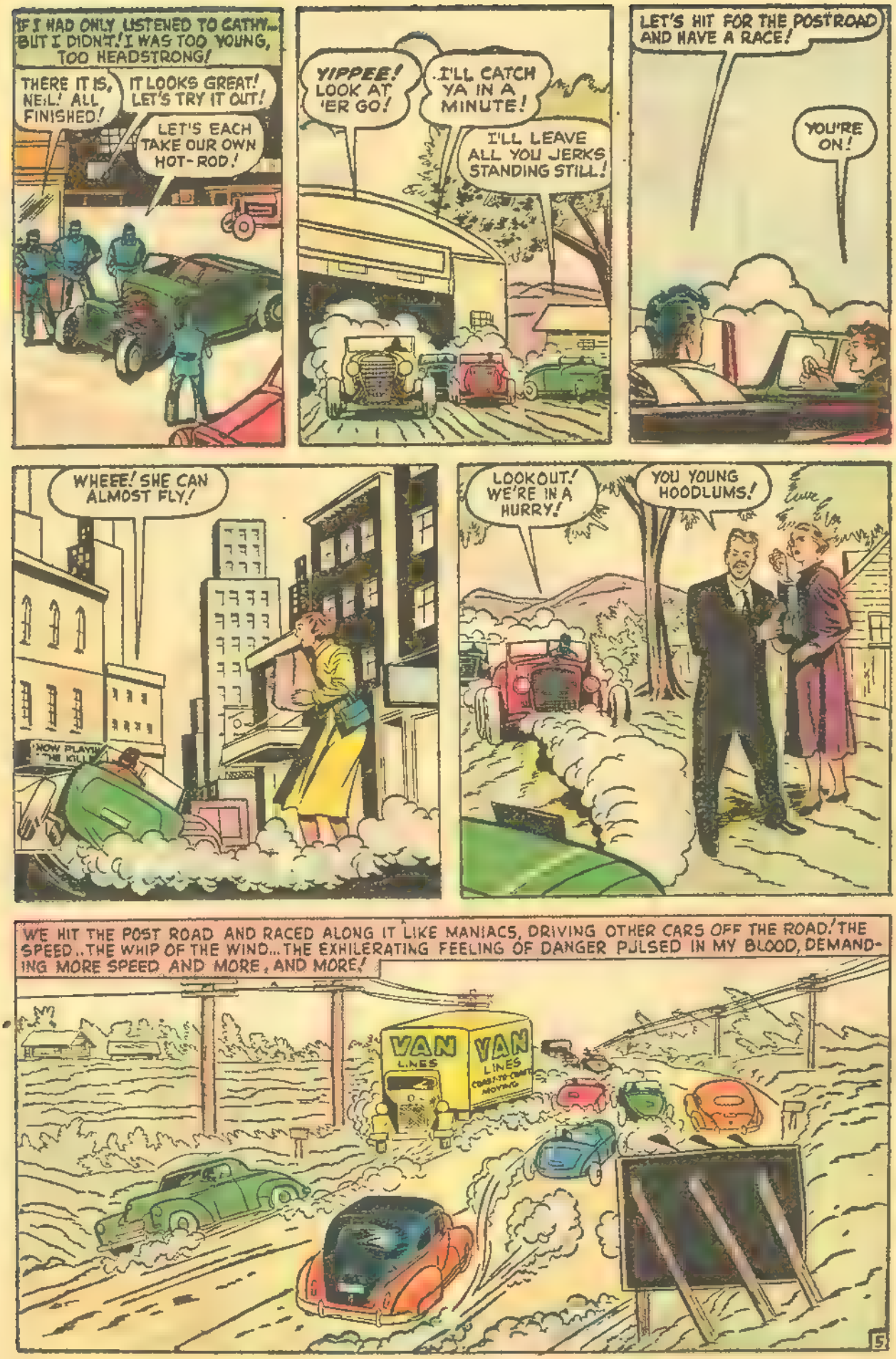
SPEED..SPEED, THAT'S ALL THEY WANT! EVERYBODY'S IN A HURRY TO GET SOMEPLACE ELSE! LOOK WHAT IT GOT ME.. A TAXI DRIVER AT 20... NO PROSPECTS, NO EDUCATION, NO GIRL! NOTHING BUT MEMORIES... MEMORIES THAT POUND AT MY CONSCIENCE AND WILL NEVER LET ME BE! LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT.. MAYBE IT WILL HELP ME, TO TELL MY STORY! AND MAYBE IT WILL HELP YOU TOO!
HACK STAND

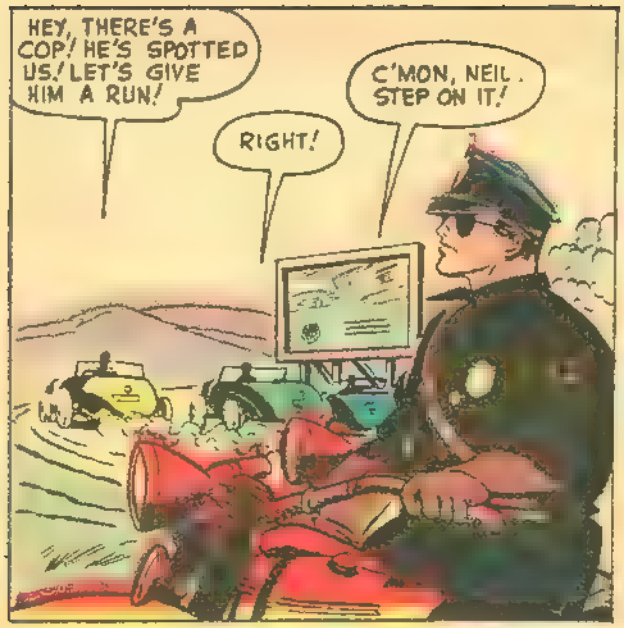

I WAS 18, AND CATHY BURROWS, WHO LIVED NEXT DOOR TO US WAS 17! I WAS CRAZY ABOUT CATHY, IN FACT WE PLANNED TO MARRY WHEN WE WERE OLDER..AFTER I HAD GONE TO COLLEGE AND BECOME AN ENGINEER!
HI, CATHY! HI, TWIN!
HI, YOURSELF, NEIL JORDAN, AND DON'T CALL ME TWIN, EVEN IF I AM CATHY'S TWIN! THE NAME'S BOB..REMEMBER?
C'MON OVER, NEIL!

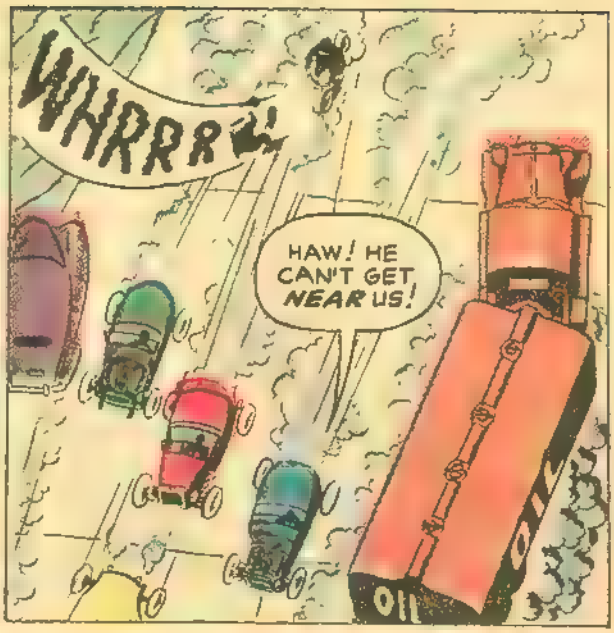
CAN'T! GOT A DATE WITH THE GANG! RED BOUGHT AN OLD JALOPY AND THEY'RE OVER AT PETE'S GARAGE SOUPING IT UP!
WAIT A MINUTE, NEIL, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
MAKE IT SNAPPY, HONEY! THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME!
NEIL, I WISH YOU WOULDN'T HANG AROUND WITH THAT CROWD... THEY'RE SHIFTLESS, NO GOOD! THEY'RE TOO FAST FOR YOU... ALL THEY'RE INTERESTED IN IS SPEED, SPEED, AND MORE SPEED!
WELL, WHAT'S WRONG WITH SPEED? WE'RE LIVING IN A FAST CENTURY, CATHY, AND SPEED'S THE THING! ANYWAY, YOU'VE GOT THE FELLERS ALL WRONG! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM... THEY'RE REGULAR JOES NO KIDDIN'! LOOK, I'VE GOT TO RUN NOW! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
HEY, NEIL, I'LL WALK TO THE CORNER WITH YOU! I'VE GOT TO GO TO MY DANCING CLASS!
NEIL, I HEARD WHAT CATHY SAID BACK THERE! FACT IS, SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT YOU HANGING AROUND WITH THAT BUNCH!
LOOK, BOB, CATHY'S A SWELL GIRL AND I'M NUTS ABOUT HER... AS YOU KNOW WE PLAN TO GET MARRIED WHEN WE'RE OLD ENOUGH, BUT SHE IS A GIRL, AND DOESN'T UNDERSTAND FELLOWS LIKE RED AND ROCKY AND TONY, AND THE OTHER GUYS!
MAYBE SHE UNDERSTANDS THEM BETTER THAN YOU DO! MAYBE THAT'S WHY SHE DOESN'T LIKE THEM... JUST AS I DON'T LIKE THEM! NEIL, WHY DON'T YOU QUIT THAT BUNCH AND JOIN MY CLUB AT THE "Y"? THERE'S REALLY A SWELL BUNCH OF GUYS... YOU'D LIKE THEM, AND THEY'D LIKE YOU!
THE "Y"? THAT'S SISSY STUFF, BOB! I GOT TO MEET THE BUNCH... SEE YOU LATER!
THERE'S THE FELLERS WORKING ON THE CAR RED BOUGHT!
HI, FELLERS!
GARAGE
HEY, WHAT KEPT YOU?
GET A LOAD OF THIS JALOPY, NEIL! WE'VE GOT IT ALMOST DONE! SOUPED UP TO THE GILLS!
SHE'LL GO LIKE A ROCKET!
SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SHE'D HOLD TOGETHER IF YOU PUT TOO MUCH POWER UNDER THE HOOD!
WE'RE GOING TO STRIP HER DOWN!
BOY, ARE WE GONNA SURPRISE PEOPLE WITH THIS HOT-ROD!
A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER...
THERE! ALL DONE! AIN'T SHE A BEAUT? C'MON, HOP IN AND WE'LL TAKE HER FOR A TRIAL SPIN!
LET'S GO!
HANG ON TO YOUR HAT, BOY!
2

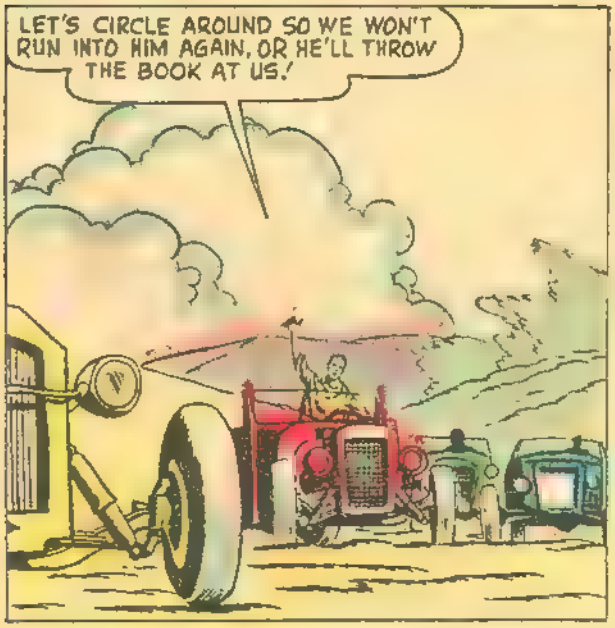

YOU MISSED HIM, RED!
HA! HA! HA! WE'LL GET HIM NEXT TIME!
YOU YOUNG FOOLS... SCATTER-BRAINS! YOU SHOULD BE IN JAIL... ALL OF YOU!
HEY, I KNOW WHERE I CAN PICK UP SOME HEAPS LIKE THIS, AND SOUP THEM UP AND TURN 'EM INTO "HOT-RODS"! WHAT D'YA SAY?
THAT'S FOR ME!
ME TOO! WE CAN HAVE RACES.. AND SCARE THE PANTS OFF SOME OF THESE OLD PUNKS IN THE TOWN!
HOW ABOUT YOU, NEIL?
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I CAN GET THE MONEY!
AW, YOUR OLD MAN'LL GIVE IT TO YOU IF YOU PLAY SMART!
IF WE BUY 3 OF THEM WE'LL GET A GOOD PRICE! WE'LL PUT A FEW BUCKS DOWN AND LET HIM WHISTLE FOR THE REST! WHAT DO YOU SAY, NEIL?
C'MON, NEIL, DON'T BE A DROOP! THINK OF ALL THE FUN YOU'LL MISS!
I'VE GOT A FEW BUCKS SALTED AWAY, AND IF DAD WILL GIVE ME AN ADVANCE TO MY ALLOWANCE... I GUESS YOU CAN COUNT ME IN!
I WHEEDLED THE MONEY OUT OF DAD..
ALL RIGHT, NEIL, I GUESS A YOUNG FELLOW HAS TO HAVE SOME FUN, THO' I DON'T PARTICULARLY LIKE WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO USE THIS MONEY FOR! YOU HAD BETTER BE CAREFUL! Y'KNOW I DON'T MAKE A BIG SALARY, JUST ENOUGH FOR US TO GET BY ON COMFORTABLY, AND SAVE FOR YOU TO GO TO COLLEGE NEXT YEAR, AND WE ALL HAVE TO SACRIFICE SOMETHING FOR THAT!
I KNOW, DAD! THANKS A LOT!
HEY, GANG, I GOT IT!
GOOD! LOOK AT THIS ONE I PICKED UP THIS MORNING... I'M SOUPING IT UP RIGHT NOW!
BOY, IT'S LUCKY YOUR OLD MAN IS TOO BUSY PLAYIN' THE HORSES TO KNOW HOW YOU NEGLECT BUSINESS, AND USE PARTS FROM HIS GARAGE FOR THESE HEAPS OF YOURS!
C'MON, GANG, LET'S FIND A HEAP FOR NEIL!
HOW ABOUT THAT "OLDS" DOWN IN SAM'S LOT? WE CAN PICK THAT ONE UP CHEAP!
THE DAYTONVILLE HOT-RODDERS... THAT'S US!
3

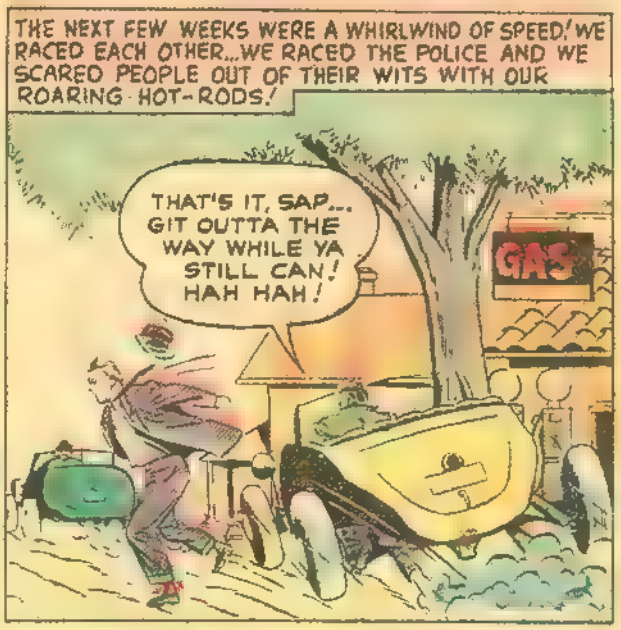

THERE IT IS, NEIL!
WE'LL STRIP IT DOWN AND SOUP UP THE ENGINE...MAKE IT A REAL POWERHOUSE!
SAM'S USED
GAS - OIL
I BOUGHT THE CAR AND WE WENT TO WORK ON IT...
HAND ME THAT WRENCH, TONY!
GET IT YOURSELF! WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM...A SERVANT OR SOMETHIN'?
WE SHOULD HAVE IT FINISHED SOON!
HEY, NEIL, HERE COMES YOUR GIRL FRIEND!
HI, CATHY! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY HOT-ROD?
I DON'T LIKE IT, NEIL...I DON'T LIKE THE WHOLE IDEA!
AW, CATHY, DON'T BE A SPOIL-SPORT! ALL THE GUYS HAVE THEM!
NOT ALL THE BOYS...NOT THE ONES WHO HAVE SOME SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY! ONLY THESE FEW, TONY, RED AND ROCKY HAVE THEM...AND NOW...YOU! NEIL, YOU DON'T BELONG IN THAT CROWD!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I DON'T BELONG? THEY'RE SWELL FELLOWS!
THEY'RE A FAST CROWD, NEIL...NOT YOUR KIND OF FELLOWS! IN THE FIRST PLACE THEIR PEOPLE HAVE A GOOD DEAL MORE MONEY THAN YOURS! AND YOU KNOW YOURSELF THAT THEY'VE BEEN THROWN OUT OF EVERY SCHOOL THAT THEY'VE GONE TO BECAUSE OF THEIR IRRESPONSIBLE WAYS! THEY EVEN SPEAK LIKE ILLITERATES!
THEY JUST SPEAK THAT WAY TO SHOW THEY'RE REGULAR! PLEASE, CATHY, DON'T SPOIL IT...I'M GETTING A TERRIFIC KICK OUT OF ALL THIS!
ALL RIGHT, NEIL, I GUESS I SHOULDN'T PREACH, ANYWAY!
THAT'S MY GIRL! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK AND HELP! SOON'S MY HOT-ROD IS FINISHED WE'LL GO FOR A RIDE!
4


IF I HAD ONLY LISTENED TO CATHY... BUT I DIDN'T! I WAS TOO YOUNG, TOO HEADSTRONG!
THERE IT IS, NEIL! ALL FINISHED!
IT LOOKS GREAT! LET'S TRY IT OUT!
LET'S EACH TAKE OUR OWN HOT-ROD!
YIPPEE! LOOK AT 'ER GO!
I'LL CATCH YA IN A MINUTE!
I'LL LEAVE ALL YOU JERKS STANDING STILL!
LET'S HIT FOR THE POST ROAD AND HAVE A RACE!
YOU'RE ON!
WHEEE! SHE CAN ALMOST FLY!
LOOKOUT! WE'RE IN A HURRY!
YOU YOUNG HOODLUMS!
WE HIT THE POST ROAD AND RACED ALONG IT LIKE MANIACS, DRIVING OTHER CARS OFF THE ROAD! THE SPEED..THE WHIP OF THE WIND...THE EXHILERATING FEELING OF DANGER PULSED IN MY BLOOD, DEMANDING MORE SPEED AND MORE, AND MORE!
VAN LINES
VAN LINES
5


HEY, THERE'S A COP! HE'S SPOTTED US! LET'S GIVE HIM A RUN!
RIGHT!
C'MON, NEIL. STEP ON IT!


WHRRR!
HAW! HE CAN'T GET NEAR US!

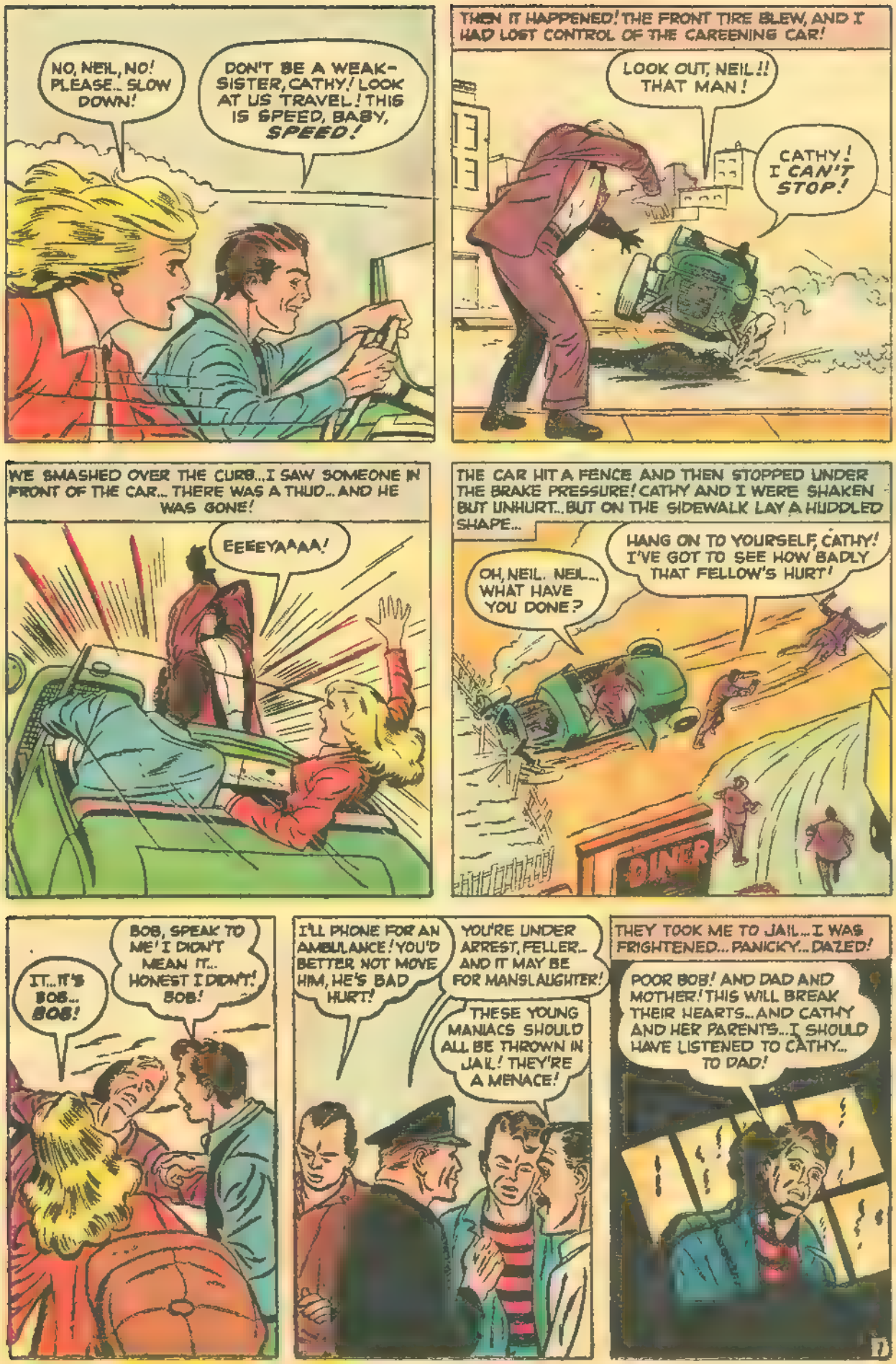

LET'S CIRCLE AROUND SO WE WON'T RUN INTO HIM AGAIN, OR HE'LL THROW THE BOOK AT US!

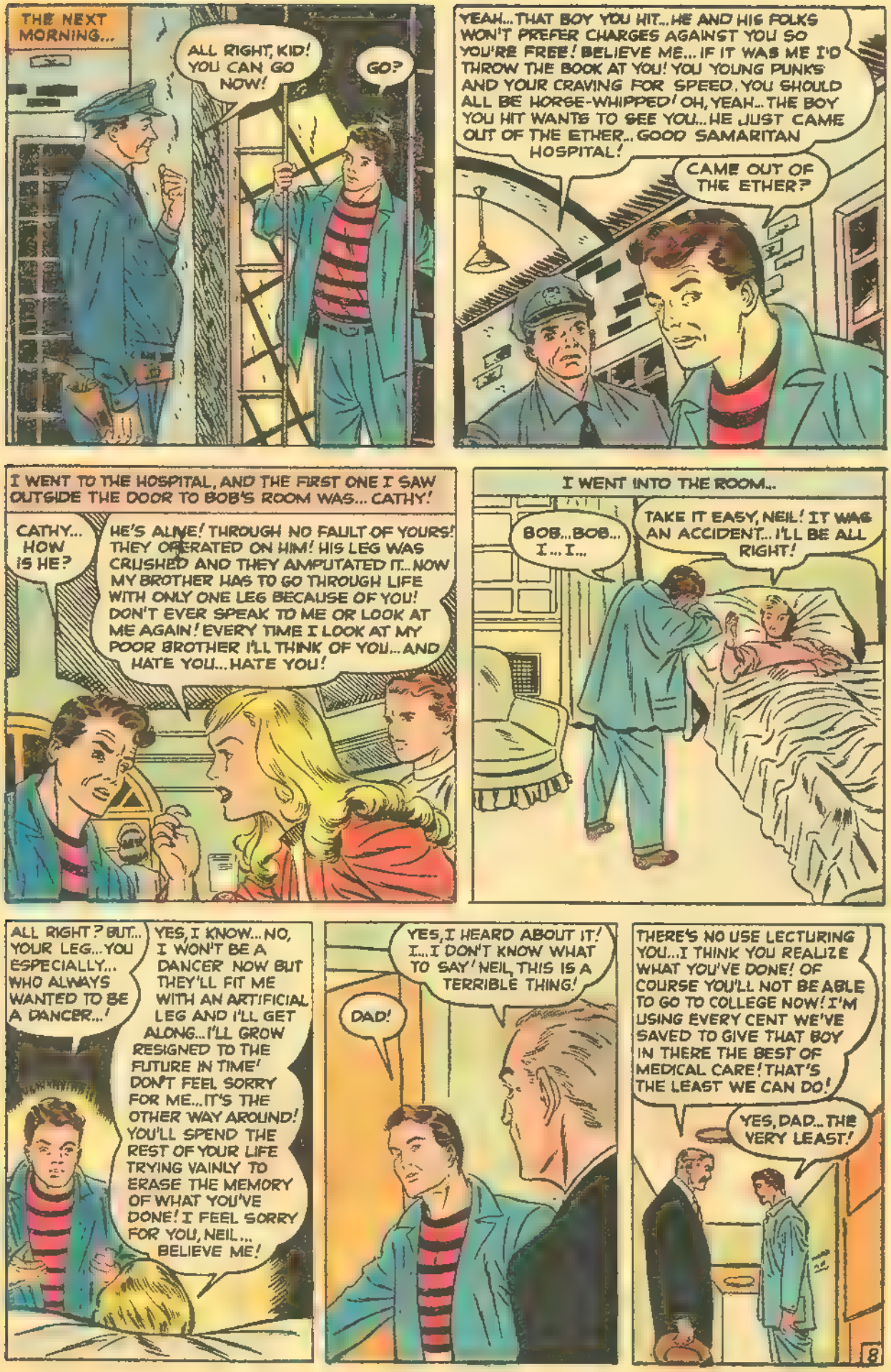

THE NEXT FEW WEEKS WERE A WHIRLWIND OF SPEED! WE RACED EACH OTHER...WE RACED THE POLICE AND WE SCARED PEOPLE OUT OF THEIR WITS WITH OUR ROARING HOT-RODS!
THAT'S IT, SAP... GIT OUTTA THE WAY WHILE YA STILL CAN! HAH HAH!
GAS

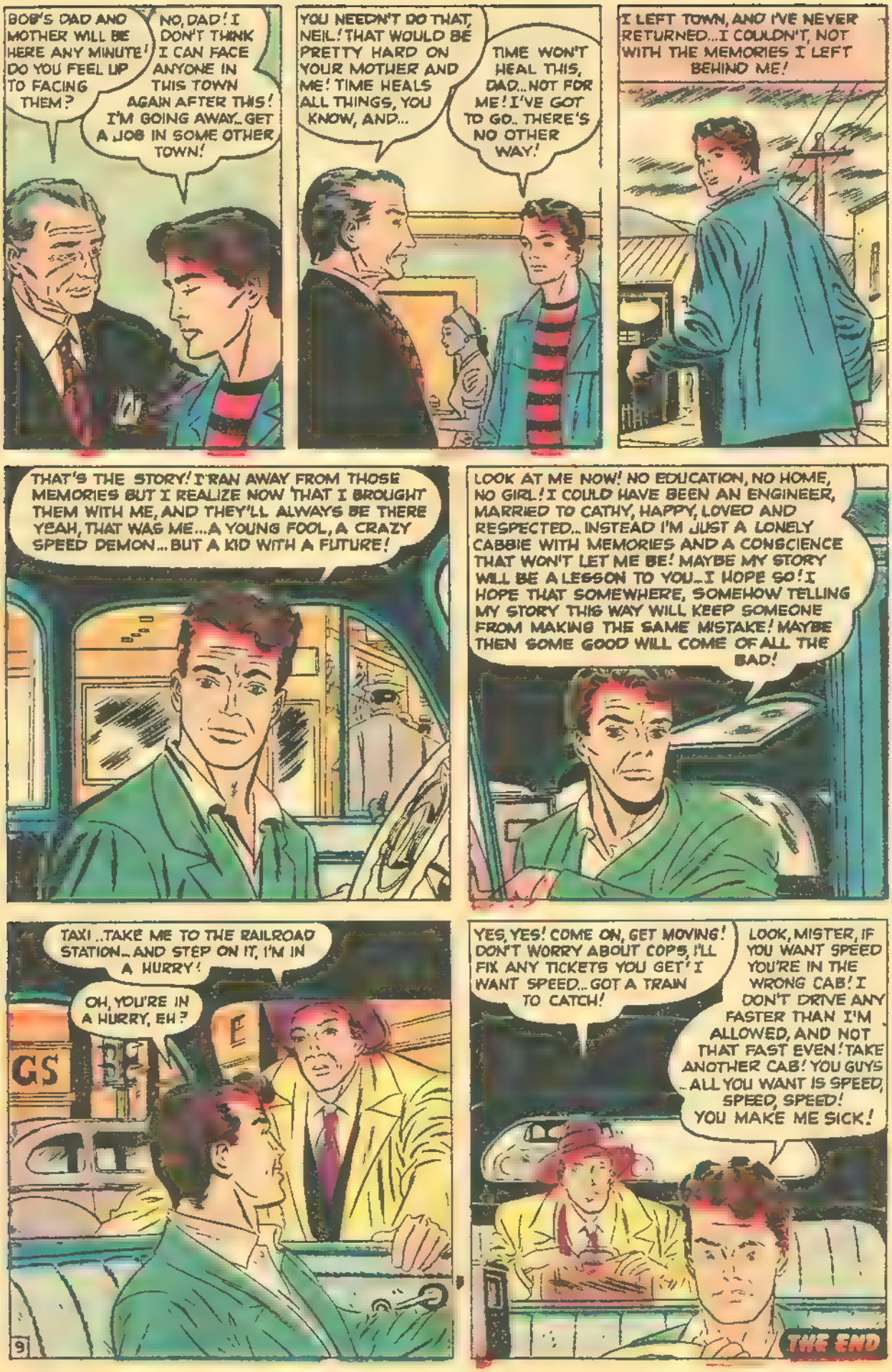
CATHY! HOP IN AND WE'LL GO FOR A SPIN!
NO THANKS, NEIL! THOUGH I THINK IT'S SAFER IN THAT THING THAN IT IS ON THE SIDEWALK!

AW, COME ON! ONCE YOU'VE TRIED IT YOU'LL BE AS KEEN ABOUT IT AS I AM!
WELL, ALL RIGHT, NEIL!

DON'T DRIVE TOO FAST, NEIL! PLEASE...YOU'RE TOO RECKLESS!
WHY, SHE'S ONLY CRAWLING! HANG ON TO YOUR HAT, I'M GOING TO STEP ON IT NOW...SHOW YOU WHAT SPEED IS REALLY LIKE!
6


NO, NEIL, NO! PLEASE... SLOW DOWN!
DON'T BE A WEAK-SISTER, CATHY! LOOK AT US TRAVEL! THIS IS SPEED, BABY, SPEED!
THEN IT HAPPENED! THE FRONT TIRE BLEW, AND I HAD LOST CONTROL OF THE CAREENING CAR!
LOOK OUT, NEIL!! THAT MAN!
CATHY! I CAN'T STOP!
WE SMASHED OVER THE CURB...I SAW SOMEONE IN FRONT OF THE CAR... THERE WAS A THUD... AND HE WAS GONE!
EEEEYAAAA!
THE CAR HIT A FENCE AND THEN STOPPED UNDER THE BRAKE PRESSURE! CATHY AND I WERE SHAKEN BUT UNHURT...BUT ON THE SIDEWALK LAY A HUDDLED SHAPE...
OH, NEIL. NEIL... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
HANG ON TO YOURSELF, CATHY! I'VE GOT TO SEE HOW BADLY THAT FELLOW'S HURT!
DINER
IT...IT'S BOB... BOB!
BOB, SPEAK TO ME! I DIDN'T MEAN IT.. HONEST I DIDN'T! BOB!
I'LL PHONE FOR AN AMBULANCE! YOU'D BETTER NOT MOVE HIM, HE'S BAD HURT!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, FELLER... AND IT MAY BE FOR MANSLAUGHTER!
THESE YOUNG MANIACS SHOULD ALL BE THROWN IN JAIL! THEY'RE A MENACE!
THEY TOOK ME TO JAIL... I WAS FRIGHTENED... PANICKY... DAZED!
POOR BOB! AND DAD AND MOTHER! THIS WILL BREAK THEIR HEARTS... AND CATHY AND HER PARENTS... I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO CATHY... TO DAD!

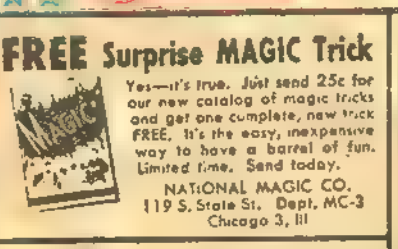

THE NEXT MORNING...
ALL RIGHT, KID! YOU CAN GO NOW!
GO?
YEAH... THAT BOY YOU HIT... HE AND HIS FOLKS WON'T PREFER CHARGES AGAINST YOU SO YOU'RE FREE! BELIEVE ME... IF IT WAS ME I'D THROW THE BOOK AT YOU! YOU YOUNG PUNKS AND YOUR CRAVING FOR SPEED, YOU SHOULD ALL BE HORSE-WHIPPED! OH, YEAH... THE BOY YOU HIT WANTS TO SEE YOU... HE JUST CAME OUT OF THE ETHER... GOOD SAMARITAN HOSPITAL!
CAME OUT OF THE ETHER?
I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL, AND THE FIRST ONE I SAW OUTSIDE THE DOOR TO BOB'S ROOM WAS... CATHY!
CATHY... HOW IS HE?
HE'S ALIVE! THROUGH NO FAULT OF YOURS! THEY OPERATED ON HIM! HIS LEG WAS CRUSHED AND THEY AMPUTATED IT... NOW MY BROTHER HAS TO GO THROUGH LIFE WITH ONLY ONE LEG BECAUSE OF YOU! DON'T EVER SPEAK TO ME OR LOOK AT ME AGAIN! EVERY TIME I LOOK AT MY POOR BROTHER I'LL THINK OF YOU... AND HATE YOU... HATE YOU!
I WENT INTO THE ROOM..
BOB... BOB... I... I...
TAKE IT EASY, NEIL! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT... I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT? BUT... YOUR LEG... YOU ESPECIALLY... WHO ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DANCER...!
YES, I KNOW... NO, I WON'T BE A DANCER NOW BUT THEY'LL FIT ME WITH AN ARTIFICIAL LEG AND I'LL GET ALONG... I'LL GROW RESIGNED TO THE FUTURE IN TIME! DON'T FEEL SORRY FOR ME... IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND! YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE TRYING VAINLY TO ERASE THE MEMORY OF WHAT YOU'VE DONE! I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU, NEIL... BELIEVE ME!
YES, I HEARD ABOUT IT! I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! NEIL, THIS IS A TERRIBLE THING!
DAD!
THERE'S NO USE LECTURING YOU... I THINK YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE! OF COURSE YOU'LL NOT BE ABLE TO GO TO COLLEGE NOW! I'M USING EVERY CENT WE'VE SAVED TO GIVE THAT BOY IN THERE THE BEST OF MEDICAL CARE! THAT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO!
YES, DAD... THE VERY LEAST!
8


BOB'S DAD AND MOTHER WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! DO YOU FEEL UP TO FACING THEM?
NO, DAD! I DON'T THINK I CAN FACE ANYONE IN THIS TOWN AGAIN AFTER THIS! I'M GOING AWAY.. GET A JOB IN SOME OTHER TOWN!
YOU NEEDN'T DO THAT, NEIL! THAT WOULD BE PRETTY HARD ON YOUR MOTHER AND ME! TIME HEALS ALL THINGS, YOU KNOW, AND...
TIME WON'T HEAL THIS, DAD...NOT FOR ME! I'VE GOT TO GO.. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY!
I LEFT TOWN, AND I'VE NEVER RETURNED...I COULDN'T, NOT WITH THE MEMORIES I LEFT BEHIND ME!
THAT'S THE STORY! I RAN AWAY FROM THOSE MEMORIES BUT I REALIZE NOW THAT I BROUGHT THEM WITH ME, AND THEY'LL ALWAYS BE THERE YEAH, THAT WAS ME...A YOUNG FOOL, A CRAZY SPEED DEMON... BUT A KID WITH A FUTURE!
LOOK AT ME NOW! NO EDUCATION, NO HOME, NO GIRL! I COULD HAVE BEEN AN ENGINEER, MARRIED TO CATHY, HAPPY, LOVED AND RESPECTED.. INSTEAD I'M JUST A LONELY CABBIE WITH MEMORIES AND A CONSCIENCE THAT WON'T LET ME BE! MAYBE MY STORY WILL BE A LESSON TO YOU...I HOPE SO! I HOPE THAT SOMEWHERE, SOMEHOW TELLING MY STORY THIS WAY WILL KEEP SOMEONE FROM MAKING THE SAME MISTAKE! MAYBE THEN SOME GOOD WILL COME OF ALL THE BAD!
TAXI ..TAKE ME TO THE RAILROAD STATION... AND STEP ON IT, I'M IN A HURRY!
OH, YOU'RE IN A HURRY, EH?
GS
YES, YES! COME ON, GET MOVING! DON'T WORRY ABOUT COPS, I'LL FIX ANY TICKETS YOU GET! I WANT SPEED... GOT A TRAIN TO CATCH!
LOOK, MISTER, IF YOU WANT SPEED YOU'RE IN THE WRONG CAB! I DON'T DRIVE ANY FASTER THAN I'M ALLOWED, AND NOT THAT FAST EVEN! TAKE ANOTHER CAB! YOU GUYS ...ALL YOU WANT IS SPEED, SPEED, SPEED! YOU MAKE ME SICK!
THE END
9

SHOP BY MAIL

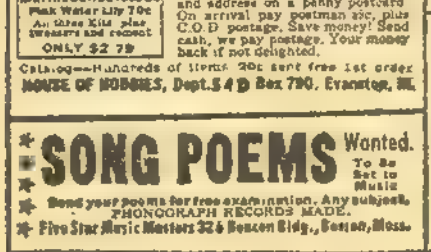
FIREWORKS!
ZOW-E-E-!!
Get Yours at Cut Rate Prices—BIG Special BARGAIN Package—Only $4.95
ALL FRESH NEW STOCK NO DUDS
This Giant package would regularly retail at $12.65. A specially prepared package carefully chosen and made up to give you a wide variety of pieces. Mostly the loud kind for old fashioned celebrating, but contains many beautiful colorful displays for after dark use. An assortment that will give you hours of fun and amusement. Here are just some of the many pieces in this Giant package.
MUSICAL SALUTES—ELECTRIC CANNON SALUTES—STAR FLORAL SHELLS—FIRECRACKERS, ALL SIZES—REPEATING AERIAL BOMBS—SKY ROCKETS WITH COLORED STARS—ROMAN CANDLES—LADY CRACKERS (THE WEE ONES) GIANT BLOCK BUSTERS—BUZZ BOMBS (THOSE WEIRD CREATIONS) SPARKLERS, SNAKES, SPINNING WHEELS ETC.
Assortments are made up and shipped daily from fresh new stock. We expect to have enough for all but they move out fast. So get your order in now. If we cannot supply you as stated we return your money.
No. C.O.D.'s
Fireworks are shipped by Express F.O.B. Wapakoneta, Ohio. Enclose Certified Check or Money Order. Put cash in Registered letter if no Express office in your town name the one nearest to you.
This BIG New Catalog FREE
BUCKEYE FIREWORKS CO.
Dept. 215
Wapakoneta, Ohio

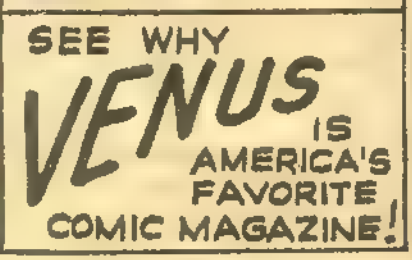
Make Gorgeous SHELL Floral Brooch and Matching Earrings Easy at home
Only 89c
Quick and easy you can transform SHELLS brought to you from the SOUTH SEAS into the exciting, flattering floral brooch and matching earrings that are now the rage with fashionable women everywhere. It's easy—fun—quick—profitable! Although you might pay over $7.50 for the finished set, our complete kit with dainty yellow and white shells) and easy directions is yours for the unbelievably low price of ONLY 89c. (Only tool needed is tweezers and cement—50c extra.)
Make BIG MONEY! Profits 400% to 800%
Other Designs: Marine Sunburst 89c Pink Water Lily 70c All three Kits plus tweezers and cement ONLY $2.79
SEND NO MONEY. Just mail name and address on a penny postcard. On arrival pay postman 89c, plus C.O.D. postage. Save money! Send cash, we pay postage. Your money back if not delighted.
Catalog—Hundreds of items 20c sent free 1st order
HOUSE OF HOBBIES, Dept. 54D Box 790, Evanston, Ill.

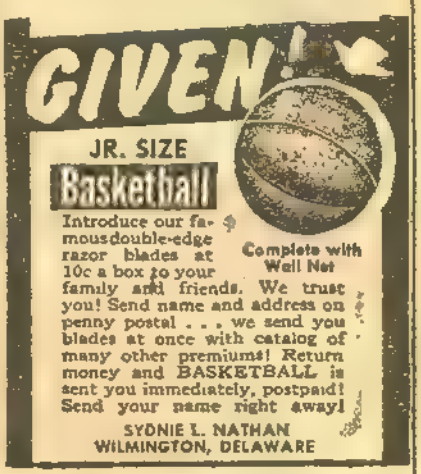

FREE Surprise MAGIC Trick
Yes—it's true. Just send 25c for our new catalog of magic tricks and get one complete, new trick FREE. It's the easy, inexpensive way to have a barrel of fun. Limited time. Send today.
NATIONAL MAGIC CO.
119 S. State St. Dept. MC-3
Chicago 3, Ill

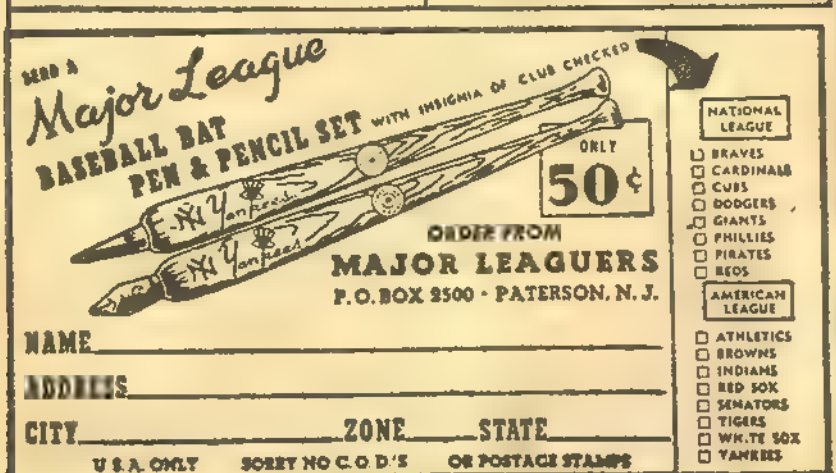
Free Book
RAISE HAMSTERS
The new wonder animals from Syria. Often called Toy Bears. Delightful pets. Everyone wants them. Laboratories need thousands. Clean, odorless. Raise anywhere. Profitable and interesting. Send name and address for big, free picture book.
GULF HAMSTERY
1541 Baail St. Mobile, Ala.

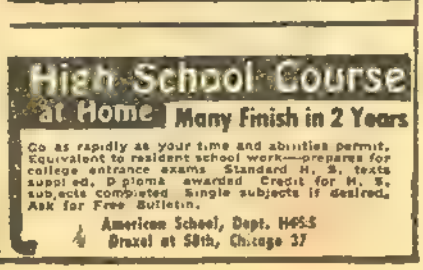
Given You!
REAL Camera
PHOTO-MASTER
Genuine Candid Type
Introduce our famous double-edge razor blades at 10c a box to your family and friends. We trust you! Send name and address on penny postal . . . we send you blades at once with catalog of many other premiums! Return money and CAMERA is sent you immediately, postpaid! Send your name right away!
Sydnie L. Nathan • Wilmington, Del.


SONG POEMS Wanted. To Be Set to Music
Send your poems for free examination. Any subject. PHONOGRAPH RECORDS MADE.
Five Star Music Masters 326 Beacon Bldg., Boston, Mass.

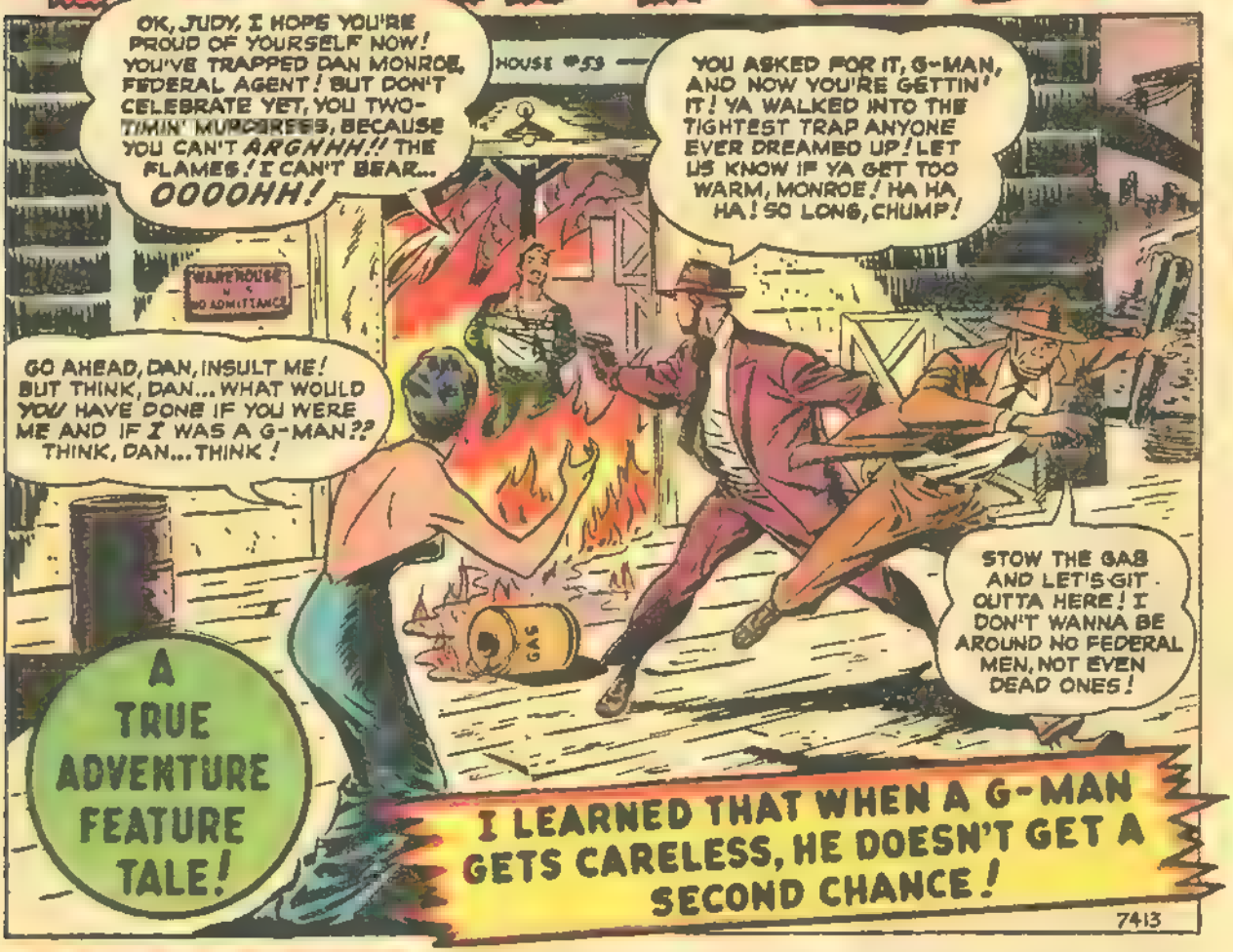

SEE WHY VENUS IS AMERICA'S FAVORITE COMIC MAGAZINE!

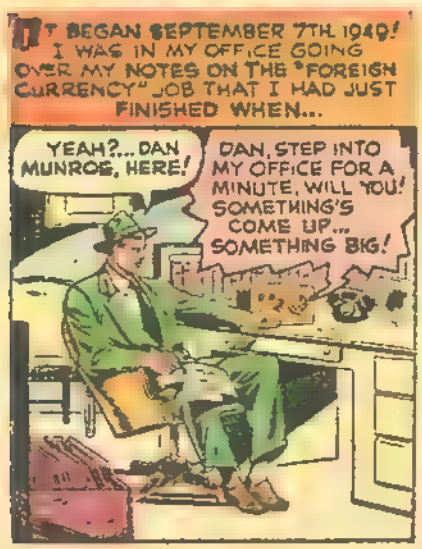

GIVEN!
JR. SIZE Basketball
Complete with Wall Net
Introduce our famous double-edge razor blades at 10c a box to your family and friends. We trust you! Send name and address on penny postal . . . we send you blades at once with catalog of many other premiums! Return money and BASKETBALL is sent you immediately, postpaid! Send your name right away!
SYDNIE L. NATHAN
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE


SEND A Major League BASEBALL BAT PEN & PENCIL SET WITH INSIGNIA OF CLUB CHECKED
ONLY 50¢
ORDER FROM MAJOR LEAGUERS
P.O. BOX 2500 - PATERSON, N. J.
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY ZONE STATE
U.S.A. ONLY SORRY NO C.O.D.'S OR POSTAGE STAMPS
NATIONAL LEAGUE
BRAVES
CARDINALS
CUBS
DODGERS
GIANTS
PHILLIES
PIRATES
REDS
AMERICAN LEAGUE
ATHLETICS
BROWNS
INDIANS
RED SOX
SENATORS
TIGERS
WHITE SOX
YANKEES

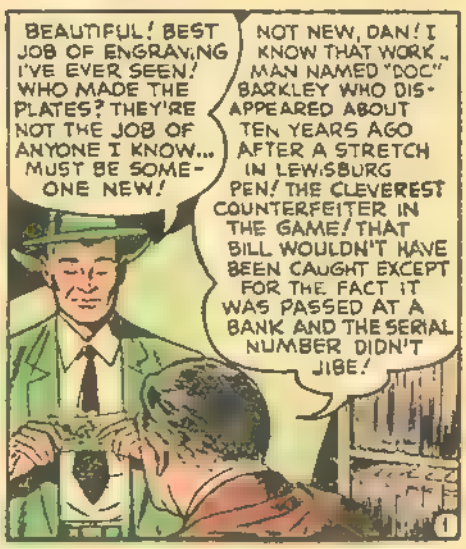

High School Course at Home
Many Finish in 2 Years
Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin.
American School, Dept. H65-S
Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

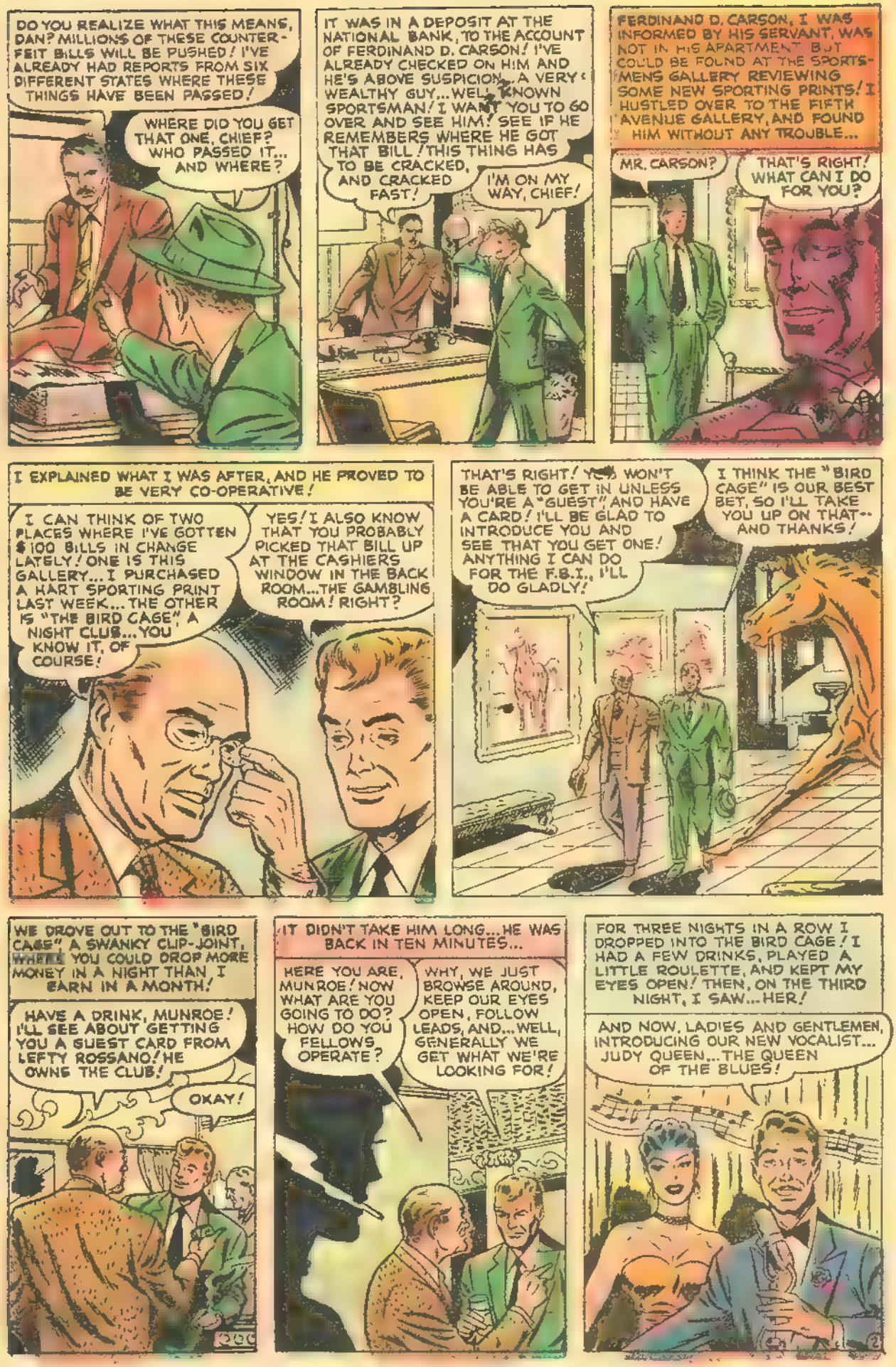
TRAPPED!

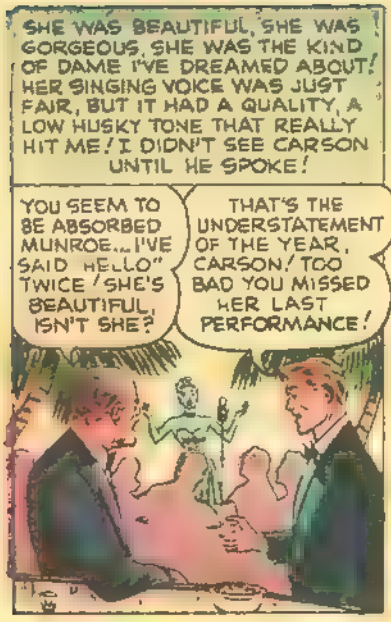

OK, JUDY, I HOPE YOU'RE PROUD OF YOURSELF NOW! YOU'VE TRAPPED DAN MONROE, FEDERAL AGENT! BUT DON'T CELEBRATE YET, YOU TWO-TIMIN' MURDERESS, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T ARGHHH!! THE FLAMES! I CAN'T BEAR... OOOOHH!
HOUSE #53
YOU ASKED FOR IT, G-MAN, AND NOW YOU'RE GETTIN' IT! YA WALKED INTO THE TIGHTEST TRAP ANYONE EVER DREAMED UP! LET US KNOW IF YA GET TOO WARM, MONROE! HA HA, HA! SO LONG, CHUMP!
WAREHOUSE NO ADMITTANCE
GO AHEAD, DAN, INSULT ME! BUT THINK, DAN... WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE IF YOU WERE ME AND IF I WAS A G-MAN?? THINK, DAN... THINK!
GAS
STOW THE GAB AND LET'S GIT OUTTA HERE! I DON'T WANNA BE AROUND NO FEDERAL MEN, NOT EVEN DEAD ONES!
A TRUE ADVENTURE FEATURE TALE!
I LEARNED THAT WHEN A G-MAN GETS CARELESS, HE DOESN'T GET A SECOND CHANCE!
7413


IT BEGAN SEPTEMBER 7TH 1949! I WAS IN MY OFFICE GOING OVER MY NOTES ON THE "FOREIGN CURRENCY" JOB THAT I HAD JUST FINISHED WHEN...
YEAH?... DAN MUNROE, HERE!
DAN, STEP INTO MY OFFICE FOR A MINUTE, WILL YOU! SOMETHING'S COME UP... SOMETHING BIG!

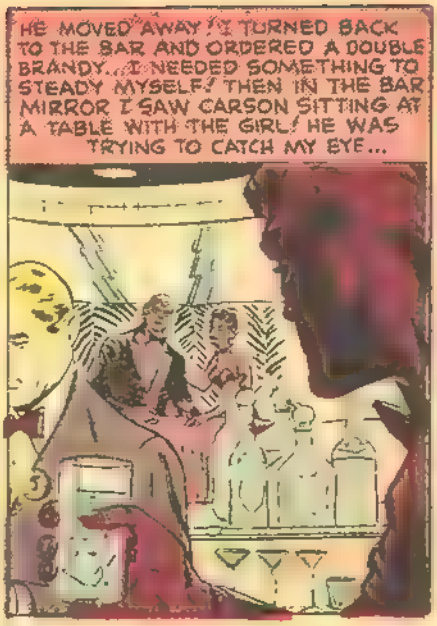
WHAT'S UP, CHIEF?
THIS, DAN! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS BILL!


BEAUTIFUL! BEST JOB OF ENGRAVING I'VE EVER SEEN! WHO MADE THE PLATES? THEY'RE NOT THE JOB OF ANYONE I KNOW... MUST BE SOME-ONE NEW!
NOT NEW, DAN! I KNOW THAT WORK.. MAN NAMED "DOC" BARKLEY WHO DIS-APPEARED ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO AFTER A STRETCH IN LEWISBURG PEN! THE CLEVEREST COUNTERFEITER IN THE GAME! THAT BILL WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN CAUGHT EXCEPT FOR THE FACT IT WAS PASSED AT A BANK AND THE SERIAL NUMBER DIDN'T JIBE!
1

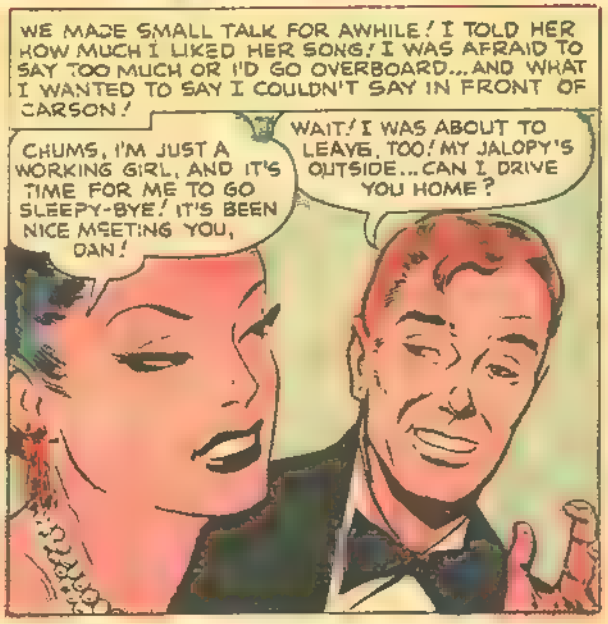

DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, DAN? MILLIONS OF THESE COUNTERFEIT BILLS WILL BE PUSHED! I'VE ALREADY HAD REPORTS FROM SIX DIFFERENT STATES WHERE THESE THINGS HAVE BEEN PASSED!
WHERE DID YOU GET THAT ONE, CHIEF? WHO PASSED IT... AND WHERE?
IT WAS IN A DEPOSIT AT THE NATIONAL BANK, TO THE ACCOUNT OF FERDINAND D. CARSON! I'VE ALREADY CHECKED ON HIM AND HE'S ABOVE SUSPICION... A VERY WEALTHY GUY... WELL KNOWN SPORTSMAN! I WANT YOU TO GO OVER AND SEE HIM! SEE IF HE REMEMBERS WHERE HE GOT THAT BILL! THIS THING HAS TO BE CRACKED, AND CRACKED FAST!
I'M ON MY WAY, CHIEF!
FERDINAND D. CARSON, I WAS INFORMED BY HIS SERVANT, WAS NOT IN HIS APARTMENT BUT COULD BE FOUND AT THE SPORTSMENS GALLERY REVIEWING SOME NEW SPORTING PRINTS! I HUSTLED OVER TO THE FIFTH AVENUE GALLERY, AND FOUND HIM WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE...
MR. CARSON?
THAT'S RIGHT! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I EXPLAINED WHAT I WAS AFTER, AND HE PROVED TO BE VERY CO-OPERATIVE!
I CAN THINK OF TWO PLACES WHERE I'VE GOTTEN $100 BILLS IN CHANGE LATELY! ONE IS THIS GALLERY... I PURCHASED A HART SPORTING PRINT LAST WEEK... THE OTHER IS "THE BIRD CAGE", A NIGHT CLUB... YOU KNOW IT, OF COURSE!
YES! I ALSO KNOW THAT YOU PROBABLY PICKED THAT BILL UP AT THE CASHIERS WINDOW IN THE BACK ROOM... THE GAMBLING ROOM! RIGHT?
THAT'S RIGHT! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GET IN UNLESS YOU'RE A "GUEST", AND HAVE A CARD! I'LL BE GLAD TO INTRODUCE YOU AND SEE THAT YOU GET ONE! ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR THE F.B.I., I'LL DO GLADLY!
I THINK THE "BIRD CAGE" IS OUR BEST BET, SO I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT... AND THANKS!
WE DROVE OUT TO THE "BIRD CAGE" A SWANKY CLIP-JOINT, WHERE YOU COULD DROP MORE MONEY IN A NIGHT THAN I EARN IN A MONTH!
HAVE A DRINK, MUNROE! I'LL SEE ABOUT GETTING YOU A GUEST CARD FROM LEFTY ROSSANO! HE OWNS THE CLUB!
OKAY!
IT DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG... HE WAS BACK IN TEN MINUTES...
HERE YOU ARE, MUNROE! NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? HOW DO YOU FELLOWS OPERATE?
WHY, WE JUST BROWSE AROUND, KEEP OUR EYES OPEN, FOLLOW LEADS, AND... WELL, GENERALLY WE GET WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
FOR THREE NIGHTS IN A ROW I DROPPED INTO THE BIRD CAGE! I HAD A FEW DRINKS, PLAYED A LITTLE ROULETTE, AND KEPT MY EYES OPEN! THEN, ON THE THIRD NIGHT, I SAW... HER!
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, INTRODUCING OUR NEW VOCALIST... JUDY QUEEN... THE QUEEN OF THE BLUES!

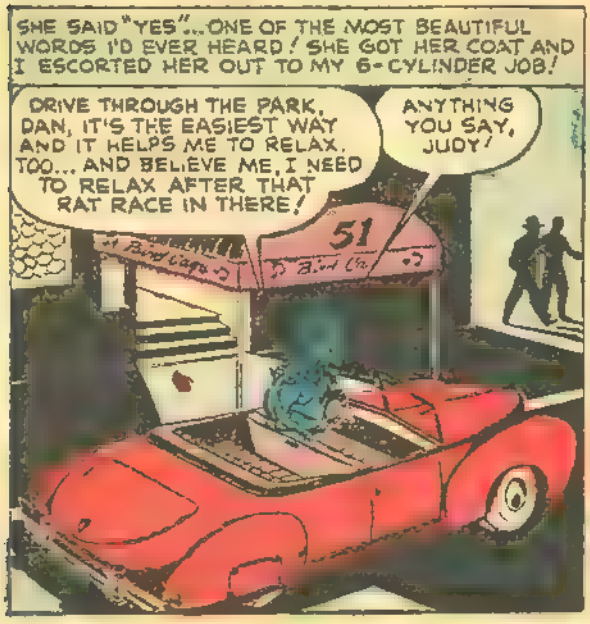

SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL, SHE WAS GORGEOUS, SHE WAS THE KIND OF DAME I'VE DREAMED ABOUT! HER SINGING VOICE WAS JUST FAIR, BUT IT HAD A QUALITY, A LOW HUSKY TONE THAT REALLY HIT ME! I DIDN'T SEE CARSON UNTIL HE SPOKE!
YOU SEEM TO BE ABSORBED MUNROE... I'VE SAID "HELLO" TWICE / SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T SHE?
THAT'S THE UNDERSTATEMENT OF THE YEAR, CARSON! TOO BAD YOU MISSED HER LAST PERFORMANCE!

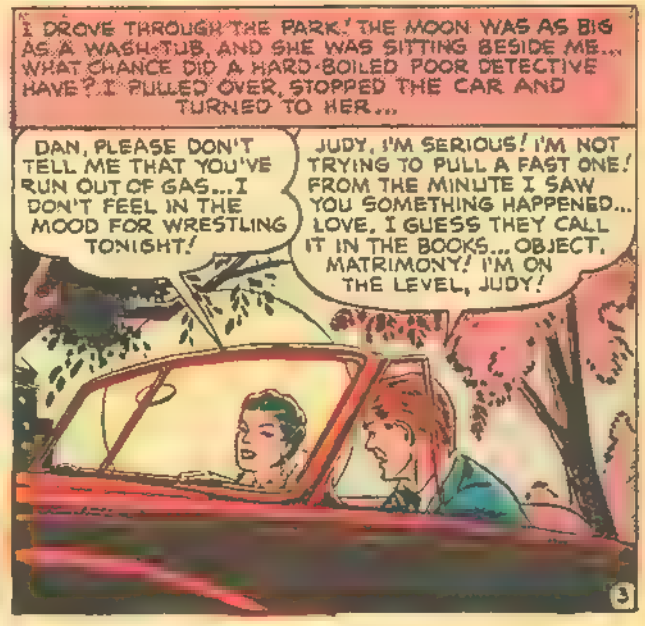
WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET HER?
DO I WANT TO LIVE?

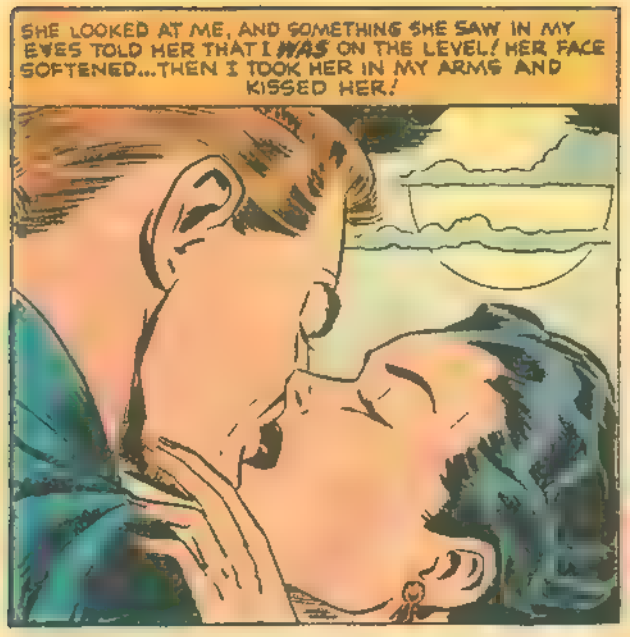

HE MOVED AWAY! I TURNED BACK TO THE BAR AND ORDERED A DOUBLE BRANDY... I NEEDED SOMETHING TO STEADY MYSELF! THEN IN THE BAR MIRROR I SAW CARSON SITTING AT A TABLE WITH THE GIRL! HE WAS TRYING TO CATCH MY EYE...

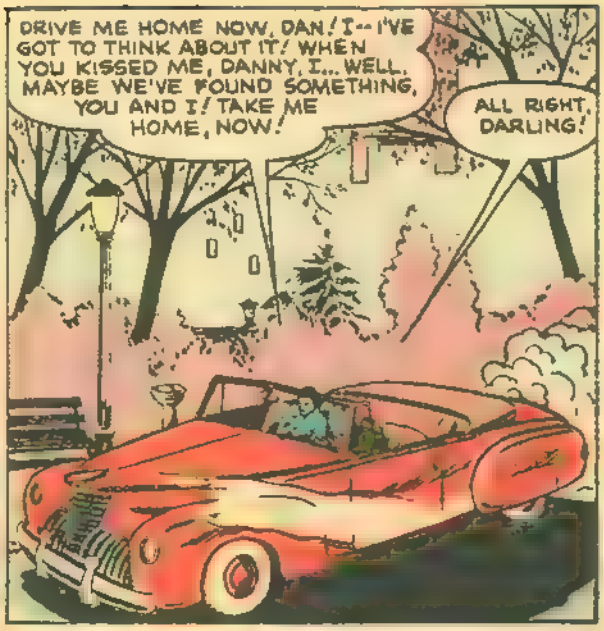
I TURNED AND SAUNTERED OVER TO THEM! TO KEEP FROM RUNNING OVER WAS THE GREATEST FEAT OF RESTRAINT I HAD EVER PRACTICED IN MY LIFE!
JUDY, THIS IS A FRIEND OF MINE, DAN MUNROE! SIT DOWN, DAN!
HELLO, DAN!
HELLO.. JUDY!

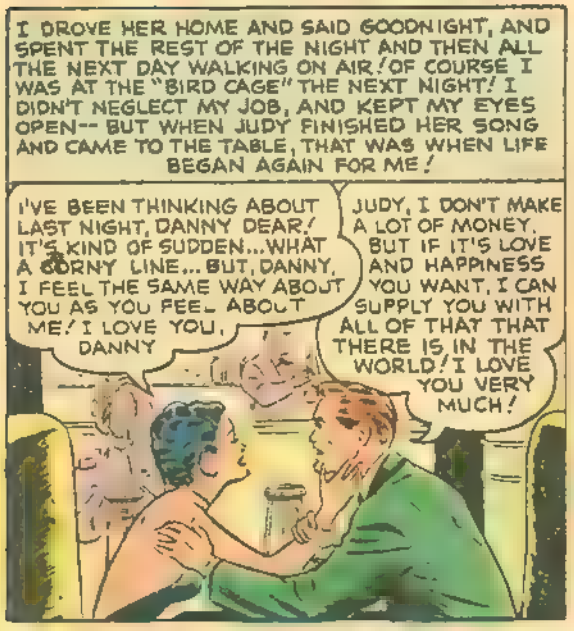

WE MADE SMALL TALK FOR AWHILE! I TOLD HER HOW MUCH I LIKED HER SONG! I WAS AFRAID TO SAY TOO MUCH OR I'D GO OVERBOARD... AND WHAT I WANTED TO SAY I COULDN'T SAY IN FRONT OF CARSON!
CHUMS, I'M JUST A WORKING GIRL, AND IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO SLEEPY-BYE! IT'S BEEN NICE MEETING YOU, DAN!
WAIT! I WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE, TOO! MY JALOPY'S OUTSIDE... CAN I DRIVE YOU HOME?

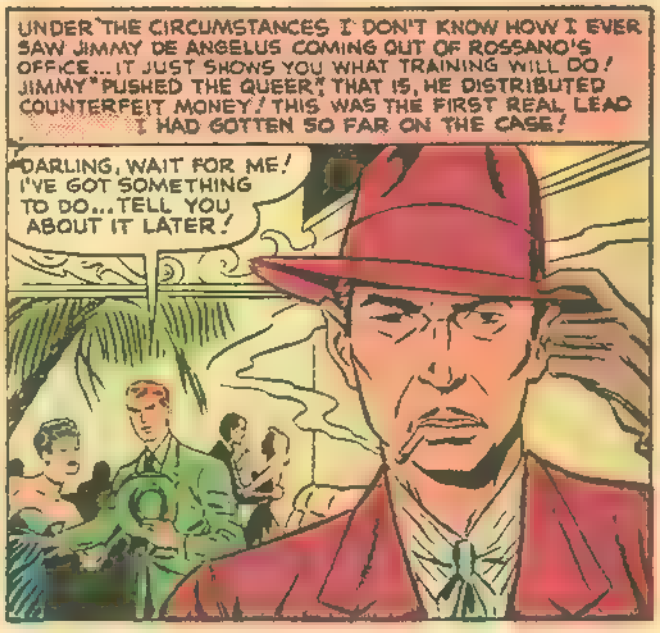

SHE SAID "YES"... ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WORDS I'D EVER HEARD! SHE GOT HER COAT AND I ESCORTED HER OUT TO MY 6-CYLINDER JOB!
DRIVE THROUGH THE PARK, DAN, IT'S THE EASIEST WAY AND IT HELPS ME TO RELAX, TOO... AND BELIEVE ME, I NEED TO RELAX AFTER THAT RAT RACE IN THERE!
ANYTHING YOU SAY, JUDY!
51

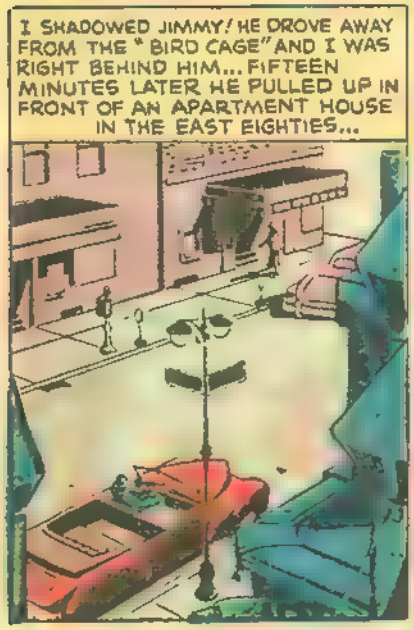

I DROVE THROUGH THE PARK! THE MOON WAS AS BIG AS A WASH-TUB, AND SHE WAS SITTING BESIDE ME... WHAT CHANCE DID A HARD-BOILED POOR DETECTIVE HAVE? I PULLED OVER, STOPPED THE CAR AND TURNED TO HER...
DAN, PLEASE DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU'VE RUN OUT OF GAS... I DON'T FEEL IN THE MOOD FOR WRESTLING TONIGHT!
JUDY, I'M SERIOUS! I'M NOT TRYING TO PULL A FAST ONE! FROM THE MINUTE I SAW YOU SOMETHING HAPPENED... LOVE, I GUESS THEY CALL IT IN THE BOOKS... OBJECT, MATRIMONY! I'M ON THE LEVEL, JUDY!


SHE LOOKED AT ME, AND SOMETHING SHE SAW IN MY EYES TOLD HER THAT I *WAS* ON THE LEVEL! HER FACE SOFTENED...THEN I TOOK HER IN MY ARMS AND KISSED HER!


DRIVE ME HOME NOW, DAN! I--I'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT IT! WHEN YOU KISSED ME, DANNY, I... WELL, MAYBE WE'VE FOUND SOMETHING, YOU AND I! TAKE ME HOME, NOW!
ALL RIGHT, DARLING!

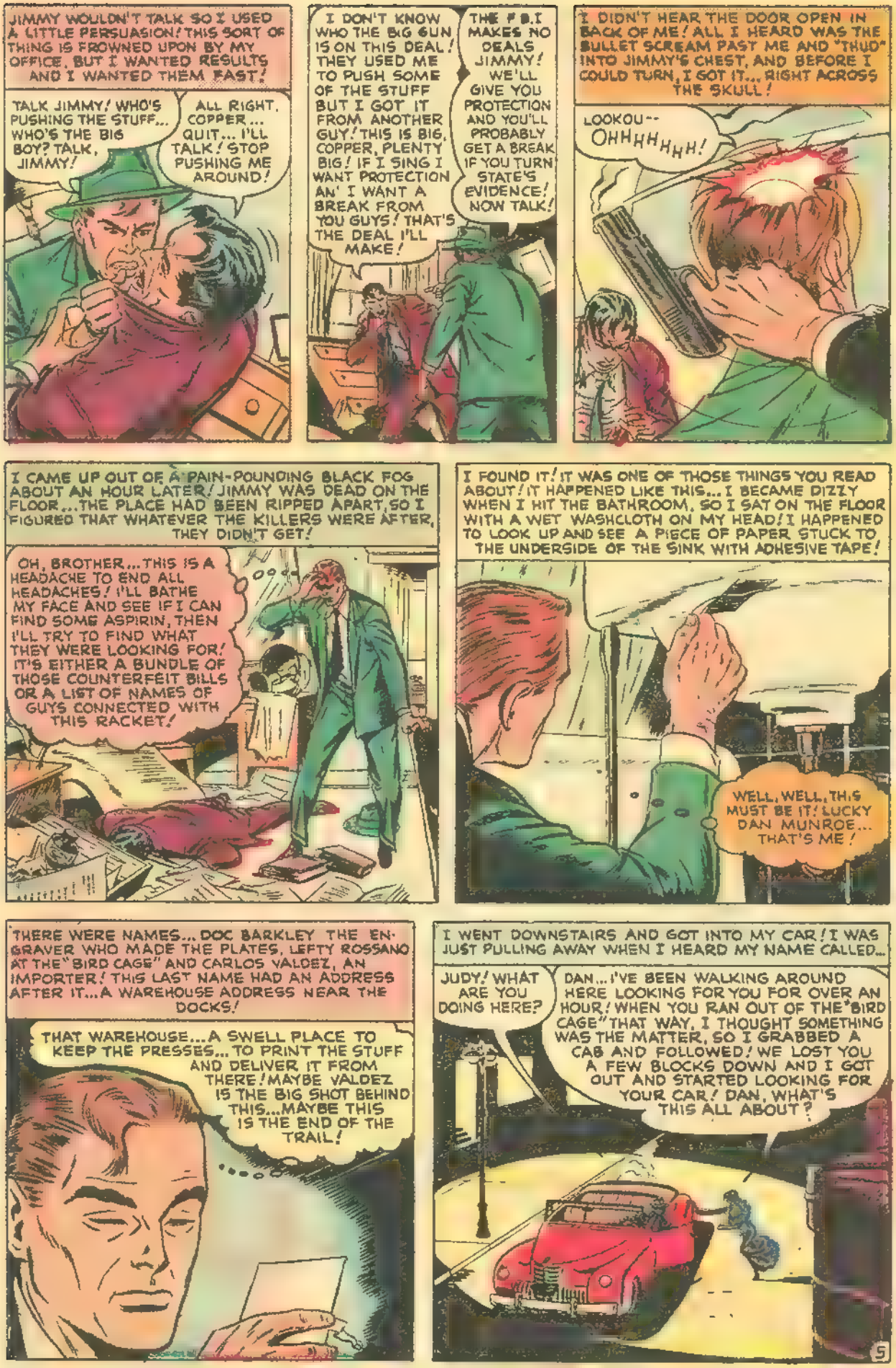

I DROVE HER HOME AND SAID GOODNIGHT, AND SPENT THE REST OF THE NIGHT AND THEN ALL THE NEXT DAY WALKING ON AIR! OF COURSE I WAS AT THE "BIRD CAGE" THE NEXT NIGHT! I DIDN'T NEGLECT MY JOB, AND KEPT MY EYES OPEN-- BUT WHEN JUDY FINISHED HER SONG AND CAME TO THE TABLE, THAT WAS WHEN LIFE BEGAN AGAIN FOR ME!
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT LAST NIGHT, DANNY DEAR! IT'S KIND OF SUDDEN...WHAT A CORNY LINE... BUT, DANNY, I FEEL THE SAME WAY ABOUT YOU AS YOU FEEL ABOUT ME! I LOVE YOU, DANNY
JUDY, I DON'T MAKE A LOT OF MONEY, BUT IF IT'S LOVE AND HAPPINESS YOU WANT, I CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH ALL OF THAT THAT THERE IS IN THE WORLD! I LOVE YOU VERY MUCH!

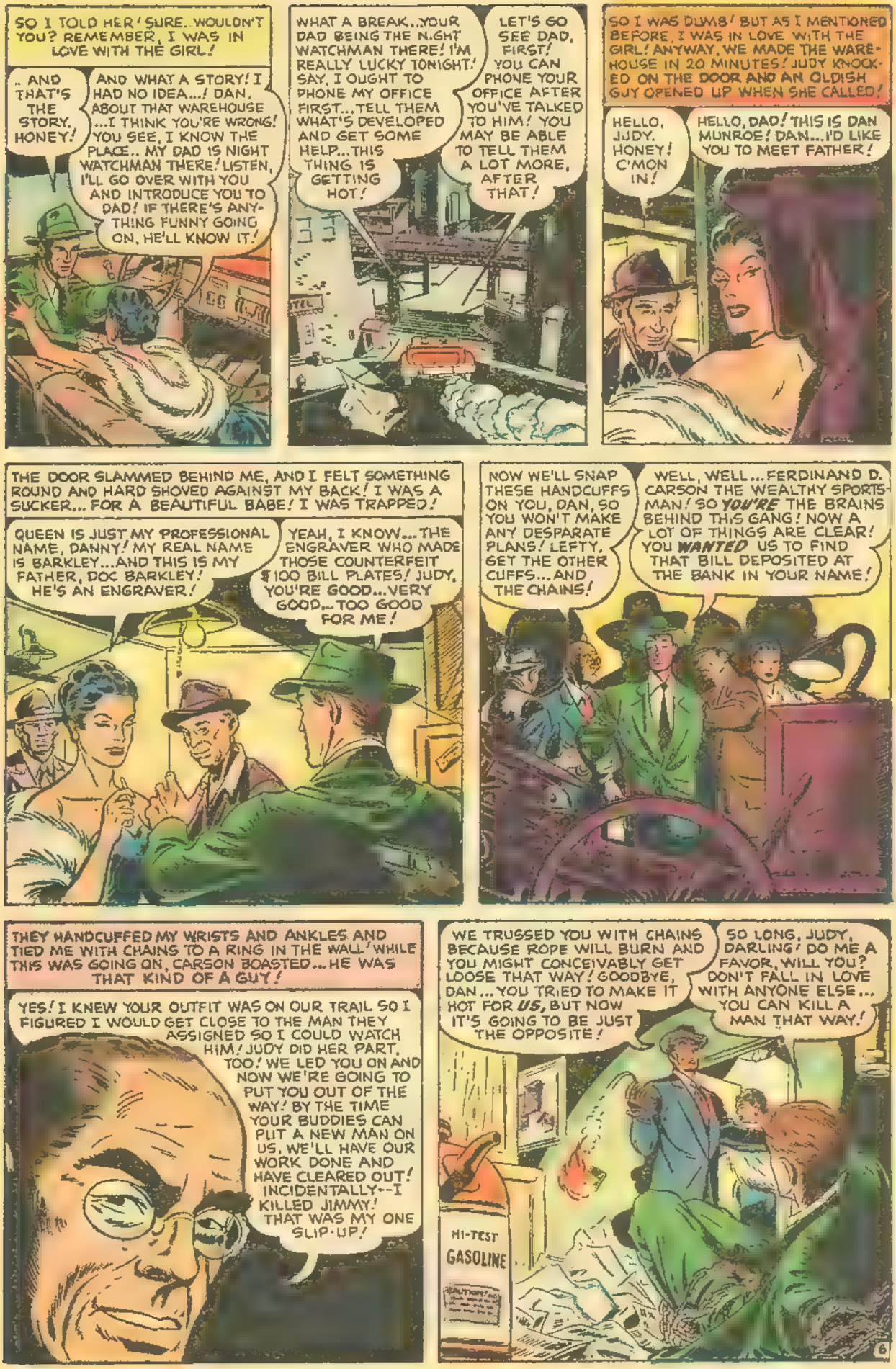

UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVER SAW JIMMY DE ANGELUS COMING OUT OF ROSSANO'S OFFICE...IT JUST SHOWS YOU WHAT TRAINING WILL DO! JIMMY "PUSHED THE QUEER"! THAT IS, HE DISTRIBUTED COUNTERFEIT MONEY! THIS WAS THE FIRST REAL LEAD I HAD GOTTEN SO FAR ON THE CASE!
DARLING, WAIT FOR ME! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO DO...TELL YOU ABOUT IT LATER!


I SHADOWED JIMMY! HE DROVE AWAY FROM THE "BIRD CAGE" AND I WAS RIGHT BEHIND HIM... FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER HE PULLED UP IN FRONT OF AN APARTMENT HOUSE IN THE EAST EIGHTIES...

I EXAMINED THE NAME PLATES IN THE LOBBY AFTER HE HAD GONE UPSTAIRS, FOUND HIS APARTMENT NUMBER, WENT UP AND KNOCKED ON HIS DOOR!
YEAH? SO WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS, PAL?
F.B.I.! I'M COMING IN, JIMMY, TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH YOU! DON'T TRY TO STOP ME OR I'LL GET ROUGH!

I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN! YOU GUYS AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' ON ME!
MAYBE WE HAVE, JIMMY! I WANT TO TALK ABOUT $100 BILLS... COUNTERFEIT ONES!


JIMMY WOULDN'T TALK SO I USED A LITTLE PERSUASION! THIS SORT OF THING IS FROWNED UPON BY MY OFFICE, BUT I WANTED RESULTS AND I WANTED THEM FAST!
TALK JIMMY! WHO'S PUSHING THE STUFF... WHO'S THE BIG BOY? TALK, JIMMY!
ALL RIGHT, COPPER... QUIT... I'LL TALK! STOP PUSHING ME AROUND!
I DON'T KNOW WHO THE BIG GUN IS ON THIS DEAL! THEY USED ME TO PUSH SOME OF THE STUFF BUT I GOT IT FROM ANOTHER GUY! THIS IS BIG, COPPER, PLENTY BIG! IF I SING I WANT PROTECTION AN' I WANT A BREAK FROM YOU GUYS! THAT'S THE DEAL I'LL MAKE!
THE F.B.I MAKES NO DEALS JIMMY! WE'LL GIVE YOU PROTECTION AND YOU'LL PROBABLY GET A BREAK IF YOU TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE! NOW TALK!
I DIDN'T HEAR THE DOOR OPEN IN BACK OF ME! ALL I HEARD WAS THE BULLET SCREAM PAST ME AND "THUD" INTO JIMMY'S CHEST, AND BEFORE I COULD TURN, I GOT IT... RIGHT ACROSS THE SKULL!
LOOKOU-- OHHHHHHH!
I CAME UP OUT OF A PAIN-POUNDING BLACK FOG ABOUT AN HOUR LATER! JIMMY WAS DEAD ON THE FLOOR... THE PLACE HAD BEEN RIPPED APART, SO I FIGURED THAT WHATEVER THE KILLERS WERE AFTER, THEY DIDN'T GET!
OH, BROTHER... THIS IS A HEADACHE TO END ALL HEADACHES! I'LL BATHE MY FACE AND SEE IF I CAN FIND SOME ASPIRIN, THEN I'LL TRY TO FIND WHAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR! IT'S EITHER A BUNDLE OF THOSE COUNTERFEIT BILLS OR A LIST OF NAMES OF GUYS CONNECTED WITH THIS RACKET!
I FOUND IT! IT WAS ONE OF THOSE THINGS YOU READ ABOUT! IT HAPPENED LIKE THIS... I BECAME DIZZY WHEN I HIT THE BATHROOM, SO I SAT ON THE FLOOR WITH A WET WASHCLOTH ON MY HEAD! I HAPPENED TO LOOK UP AND SEE A PIECE OF PAPER STUCK TO THE UNDERSIDE OF THE SINK WITH ADHESIVE TAPE!
WELL, WELL, THIS MUST BE IT! LUCKY DAN MUNROE... THAT'S ME!
THERE WERE NAMES... DOC BARKLEY THE ENGRAVER WHO MADE THE PLATES, LEFTY ROSSANO AT THE "BIRD CAGE" AND CARLOS VALDEZ, AN IMPORTER! THIS LAST NAME HAD AN ADDRESS AFTER IT... A WAREHOUSE ADDRESS NEAR THE DOCKS!
THAT WAREHOUSE... A SWELL PLACE TO KEEP THE PRESSES... TO PRINT THE STUFF AND DELIVER IT FROM THERE! MAYBE VALDEZ IS THE BIG SHOT BEHIND THIS... MAYBE THIS IS THE END OF THE TRAIL!
I WENT DOWNSTAIRS AND GOT INTO MY CAR! I WAS JUST PULLING AWAY WHEN I HEARD MY NAME CALLED...
JUDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
DAN... I'VE BEEN WALKING AROUND HERE LOOKING FOR YOU FOR OVER AN HOUR! WHEN YOU RAN OUT OF THE "BIRD CAGE" THAT WAY, I THOUGHT SOMETHING WAS THE MATTER, SO I GRABBED A CAB AND FOLLOWED! WE LOST YOU A FEW BLOCKS DOWN AND I GOT OUT AND STARTED LOOKING FOR YOUR CAR! DAN, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
5


SO I TOLD HER! SURE.. WOULDN'T YOU? REMEMBER, I WAS IN LOVE WITH THE GIRL!
.. AND THAT'S THE STORY, HONEY!
AND WHAT A STORY! I HAD NO IDEA...! DAN, ABOUT THAT WAREHOUSE ...I THINK YOU'RE WRONG! YOU SEE, I KNOW THE PLACE.. MY DAD IS NIGHT WATCHMAN THERE! LISTEN, I'LL GO OVER WITH YOU AND INTRODUCE YOU TO DAD! IF THERE'S ANY-THING FUNNY GOING ON, HE'LL KNOW IT!
WHAT A BREAK..YOUR DAD BEING THE NIGHT WATCHMAN THERE! I'M REALLY LUCKY TONIGHT! SAY, I OUGHT TO PHONE MY OFFICE FIRST...TELL THEM WHAT'S DEVELOPED AND GET SOME HELP...THIS THING IS GETTING HOT!
LET'S GO SEE DAD, FIRST! YOU CAN PHONE YOUR OFFICE AFTER YOU'VE TALKED TO HIM! YOU MAY BE ABLE TO TELL THEM A LOT MORE, AFTER THAT!
SO I WAS DUMB! BUT AS I MENTIONED BEFORE, I WAS IN LOVE WITH THE GIRL! ANYWAY, WE MADE THE WARE-HOUSE IN 20 MINUTES! JUDY KNOCK-ED ON THE DOOR AND AN OLDISH GUY OPENED UP WHEN SHE CALLED!
HELLO, JUDY. HONEY! C'MON IN!
HELLO, DAD! THIS IS DAN MUNROE! DAN...I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET FATHER!
THE DOOR SLAMMED BEHIND ME, AND I FELT SOMETHING ROUND AND HARD SHOVED AGAINST MY BACK! I WAS A SUCKER... FOR A BEAUTIFUL BABE! I WAS TRAPPED!
QUEEN IS JUST MY PROFESSIONAL NAME, DANNY! MY REAL NAME IS BARKLEY...AND THIS IS MY FATHER, DOC BARKLEY! HE'S AN ENGRAVER!
YEAH, I KNOW... THE ENGRAVER WHO MADE THOSE COUNTERFEIT $100 BILL PLATES! JUDY, YOU'RE GOOD...VERY GOOD...TOO GOOD FOR ME!
NOW WE'LL SNAP THESE HANDCUFFS ON YOU, DAN, SO YOU WON'T MAKE ANY DESPARATE PLANS! LEFTY, GET THE OTHER CUFFS... AND THE CHAINS!
WELL, WELL... FERDINAND D. CARSON THE WEALTHY SPORTS-MAN! SO YOU'RE THE BRAINS BEHIND THIS GANG! NOW A LOT OF THINGS ARE CLEAR! YOU WANTED US TO FIND THAT BILL DEPOSITED AT THE BANK IN YOUR NAME!
THEY HANDCUFFED MY WRISTS AND ANKLES AND TIED ME WITH CHAINS TO A RING IN THE WALL! WHILE THIS WAS GOING ON, CARSON BOASTED...HE WAS THAT KIND OF A GUY!
YES! I KNEW YOUR OUTFIT WAS ON OUR TRAIL SO I FIGURED I WOULD GET CLOSE TO THE MAN THEY ASSIGNED SO I COULD WATCH HIM! JUDY DID HER PART, TOO! WE LED YOU ON AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY! BY THE TIME YOUR BUDDIES CAN PUT A NEW MAN ON US, WE'LL HAVE OUR WORK DONE AND HAVE CLEARED OUT! INCIDENTALLY--I KILLED JIMMY! THAT WAS MY ONE SLIP-UP!
WE TRUSSED YOU WITH CHAINS BECAUSE ROPE WILL BURN AND YOU MIGHT CONCEIVABLY GET LOOSE THAT WAY! GOODBYE, DAN... YOU TRIED TO MAKE IT HOT FOR US, BUT NOW IT'S GOING TO BE JUST THE OPPOSITE!
SO LONG, JUDY, DARLING! DO ME A FAVOR, WILL YOU? DON'T FALL IN LOVE WITH ANYONE ELSE... YOU CAN KILL A MAN THAT WAY!
HI-TEST GASOLINE
6

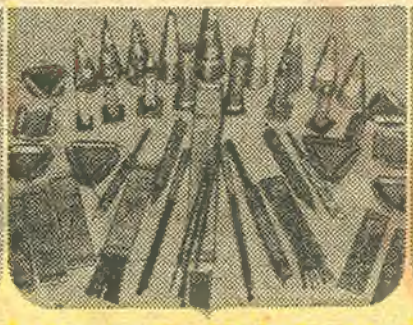
THE ROOM WAS FULL OF GASOLINE AND WENT UP LIKE A MATCH! I COULDN'T GET OUT OF THOSE CHAINS, I KNEW, SO I FIGURED...THIS IS IT! BUT, BELIEVE ME OR NOT, THE THING THAT HURT ME MOST WAS ... JUDY! THAT WAS REALLY HARD TO TAKE! THE HEAT WAS GETTING TERRIBLE...THE SMOKE FILLED MY LUNGS, AND MY CLOTHES BEGAN TO SMOULDER... IT WOULDN'T BE LONG NOW!
SUDDENLY A FIGURE CAME STAGGERING TOWARD ME. FROM OUT OF THE FLAMES... A FIGURE WITH A WET CLOTH FLUNG OVER IT'S HEAD AND A BUNCH OF KEYS IN ITS HAND... THE FIGURE OF A WOMAN...
JU--JUDY!
I'VE GOT THE KEYS TO THE HANDCUFFS... MAYBE WE'LL MAKE IT!
I WAS PAST WONDERING! SHE UNLOCKED THE HANDCUFFS AND WE CRAWLED ALONG THE FLOOR IN THAT INFERNO, TOWARD THE DOOR!
THE OUTSIDE OF THIS ROOM HASN'T CAUGHT TOO BADLY YET...IF WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE...
IF WE CAN ONLY-- MAKE--IT!
SURE WE MADE IT! I WOULDN'T BE SITTING HERE TALKING TO YOU NOW IF WE HADN'T! WE MADE IT AND JUDY TOLD ME EVERYTHING!
CARSON TOOK ME TO HIS CAR! DANNY...I SHOT HIM AND TOOK THE KEYS TO THE HANDCUFFS! I MEANT WHAT I TOLD YOU, DANNY! I LOVE YOU! I HAD TO SAVE YOU! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO TO ME OR DAD, NOW! I HAD TO PLAY ALONG WITH THEM...BECAUSE OF DAD! THEY'RE ALL AT THE CARVETH HOTEL NOW... ALL EXCEPT CARSON!
I'LL CALL THE CHIEF AND HAVE THEM ROUNDED UP!
WE GOT THEM! IT DEVELOPED AT THE TRIAL THAT DOC BARKLEY DISAPPEARED TEN YEARS AGO TO GO STRAIGHT, BUT CARSON FOUND HIM AND FORCED HIM TO MAKE THOSE ENGRAVINGS! THE OTHERS GOT ALL THE LAW WOULD ALLOW, BUT DOC WAS GIVEN A SHORT SENTENCE! THEN JUDY WAS BROUGHT UP...
I SENTENCE YOU, JUDY BARKLEY, TO TWO YEARS' BUT, BECAUSE OF YOUR HEROIC RESCUE OF AN F.B.I AGENT, AT PERIL TO YOUR OWN LIFE, AND THE INFORMATION YOU ACCORDED THE LAW IN THE FINAL CRIMINAL ROUNDUP, I SUSPEND THE SENTENCE AND REMAND YOU TO THE CUSTODY OF F.B.I. AGENT DANIEL MUNROE... AT HIS REQUEST, I MIGHT ADD!
7
THAT'S THE STORY! THE SENTENCE WAS GIVEN ON NOVEMBER 23,1949! CARSON OF COURSE IS DEAD! THE OTHERS HAVE TEN YEAR RAPS TO SERVE! OLD DOC BARKLEY WILL BE OUT IN A COUPLE OF YEARS WITH GOOD BEHAVIOR...I GUESS HE'LL GO STRAIGHT FROM NOW ON! THIS IS A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM THE STORY YOU READ IN THE PAPERS, EH? WELL, THE F.B.I. DOESN'T LIKE TOO MUCH PUBLICITY...THAT IS WHY!
DINNER'S READY, DARLING!
EH... BEFORE YOU GO, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY WIFE, JUDY! BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T SHE? ESPECIALLY IN THAT APRON!
THE END

Not Offered for Sale in Areas Where Prohibited

Get 'em now, kids!

Fireworks for ALL OCCASIONS!

SPECIAL LOW PRICES!



Thrilling Aerial Ass't!

Retail $9.10 . . . . Your Cost $4.50

2	3 Shot Aerial Repeating Bombs	.60
5	No. 0 Aerial Flash Bombs	.75
1	9 Shot Aerial Repeating Bomb	1.00
2	Buzz Bombs	.50
2	5 Shot Aerial Repeating Bombs	1.00
3	No. 3 Whistling Bombs	1.05
2	No. 4 Aerial Flash Bombs	1.00
1	Extra Heavy Aerial Bomb	1.00
3	No. 1 Aerial Flash Bombs	.75
2	No. 2 Aerial Flash Bombs	.60
4	Repeating Flash Bombs	.40
3	Whistling Fliers	.45
1	Spangle Bomb	FREE

Regular Retail Price $9.10

ORDER NOW!

Your Cost Only.. **$4.50**

Spectacular Night Ass't!

24	8" Gold Sparklers	.30
2	Comet Wheels	.70
6	Assortment Brilliant Cones	1.50
2	5 Minute Green and Red Torches	.70
2	Cascade-Pyrotean Fountains	.40
48	10" Gold Sparklers	1.00
1	Bazooka Battery	1.00
3	Assortment Handle Fountains	.45
2	Gabriel Fountains	.70
1	Celestial Lawn Fountain	.50
12	20" Gold Sparklers	1.20
1	Screaming Meemie	.65
12	Red-Green-Flitter Fire Pots	.60
2	No. 4 Colored Fountains	1.00
20	Colored Spray Sparklers	.50
1	Flying Dutchman	FREE

Regular Retail Price $11.20

All For Only.... **$4.75**

Look! Super All Noise!

Retail $12.90 . . . Your Cost $4.95

144	Tublar Flash Salutes	5.70
2	No. 2 Aerial Flash Bombs	.60
50	2" Salutes	1.00
3	3 Shot Aerial Spangle Bomb	.50
5	Repeating Flash Salutes	1.00
320	Chinese Firecrackers	3.00
2	White Mules	.50
120	Chinese Lady Crackers	FREE
3	1 Shot Spangle Bombs	.60

Regular Retail Price $12.90

Save More Than ½

YOUR MAIL PRICE . . . **$4.95**

Use This Coupon

MAIL TODAY!

Acme Sales Co.

P. O. Box 114[illegible]

ATLANTA, GE[illegible]IA

Send by express the Big Fireworks Assortments checked below. (NOTE: Your check or money order for full amount must be enclosed with coupon.)

Gigantic All Noise Ass't!

Retail $26.20 . . . Your Cost $10.00

288	Tublar Flash Salute	11.40
2	3 Shot Aerial Repeating Bomb	.70
700	Chinese Lady Crackers	1.00
5	No. 0 Aerial Bomb	.75
2	Buzz Bombs	1.00
100	2" Salutes	2.00
1	3 Shot Spangle Bomb	.50
2	No. 4 Aerial Bomb	1.00
4	Repeating Flash Salutes	.80
2	9 Shot Aerial Repeating Bombs	2.00
4	Spangle Bombs	.60
1	Whistling Bomb	.35
320	Chinese Firecrackers	3.00
4	Whistling Fliers	.60
2	No. 1 Aerial Flash Bombs	.50
1	No. 3 Aerial Flash Bombs	FREE

Regular Retail Price $26.20

YOUR COST

Less Than ½ . **$10.00**

Combination Holiday Ass't

160	Chinese Firecrackers	1.50
24	8" Gold Sparklers	.30
2	Colored Sky Rockets	.50
1	Spangle Mine	.35
50	2" Salutes	1.00
1	Triangle Wheel	.35
2	Colored Roman Candles	.70
350	Chinese Lady Crackers	.50
1	No. 3 Aerial Flash Bombs	.60
144	Tublar Flash Salutes	5.70
1	3 Shot Aerial Spangle Bomb	.50
10	Colored Spray Sparklers	.50
3	Red-Green-Flitter Fire Pots	FREE
4	Repeating Flash Salutes	.80
1	White Mule	.25
2	Brilliant Cones	.30
2	Handle Fountains	.30

Regular Retail Price $14.15

USE COUPON

Your Cost Only . **$5.00**

- ☐ Holiday Assortment—$5.00
- ☐ Super All Noise—$4.95
- ☐ Aerial Assortment—$4.50
- ☐ Gigantic All Noise—$10.00
- ☐ Night Display—$4.75

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

EXPRESS OFFICE _____

EXPRESS COLLECT — F. O. B. ATLANTA

Close-out! 3 POWER ALL-METAL BINOCULARS

These are the very same 3-power all-metal Binoculars that we formerly sold for $9.95. In fact thousands were sold at that price. Yet now on this sensational "close-out offer," you can get a pair of these powerful Binoculars complete with beautiful carrying case as shown for the amazing low price of only $3.98. Think of it—that's a saving of $6.00. How can you lose with such a bargain. But you will miss out entirely unless you hurry . . . for every sportsman, hunter and motorist will want to own a pair at this close-out price. It will be first come, first served while the supply lasts. So rush your order today on the coupon below.

These Binoculars are beautifully made. They have optically ground and polished lenses and adjustable focusing wheel. The sturdy metal barrels are handsomely covered in pebble grain leatherette effect and every pair comes complete with a simulated saddle leather carrying case and adjustable shoulder strap as pictured.

Formerly Sold for $9.95

NOW! On This Close-Out Offer!

only $3.98

- ★ Smartly Styled . . . All Metal Construction
- ★ Powerful — Optically Ground and Polished Lenses
- ★ Draw Tubes Plated
- ★ Black Ebony Finish
- ★ Trimmed in Pebble Grained Leatherette Effect
- ★ Molded Focusing Wheel
- ★ Height—Closed 5¼", Open 6"
- ★ Weight One lb. with Carrying Case

"Enjoy Front Row Seats From Way Back"

You'll get the thrill of a lifetime when you take your first look through these powerful Binoculars. It's positively amazing how well you can see. Makes distant objects appear close—brings them up to you—clear and sharp! You'll want to take these Binoculars with you on hunting trips, to sporting events, to the ocean and seaside. You'll be able to see people and wild life from a distance and watch what they're doing when they can't see you. Enjoy front row seats from way back!

USE FOR 10 DAYS ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

So positive are we that you'll be more than thrilled and delighted with the performance, power, and beauty of these Binoculars that we send them to you on a generous 10-day no risk money back guarantee. SEND NO MONEY! Just fill out and mail the coupon today. The postman will deliver your Binoculars complete with the handsome Carrying Case C.O.D. in a few days' time. Then, when they're actually in your hands, we want you to use them for 10 full days with the understanding that your money will be promptly refunded if you're not more than satisfied with them in every respect. Don't delay a single day if you want to own a pair. Rush the coupon today without fail.

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE CO., Dept. 6404-D
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Rush me a pair of all metal Binoculars complete with Carrying Case as described above, on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee offer. I will pay the Postman $3.98 plus postage. It is understood that if I am not completely satisfied I will return them to you within 10 days for refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ I enclose $3.98. Please rush the Binoculars and Carrying Case to me all postage charges prepaid.

PAY LESS—GET THE BEST! SENSATIONAL SAVINGS! YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF YOU CAN BUY THEM FOR LESS!

LATEST STYLE LUXURY
GENUINE FIBRE

SEAT COVERS

LUXURY SEAT COVERS SAVE YOU MONEY!

1. Smooth Glove-Like Fit!
2. Full Back and Front Seat Protection!
3. Richly Grained Leatherette Trim!
4. Adds Instant Class to Your Car!

Same Superb Quality As Used In The Most Expensive Seat Covers.

Buy from Luxury and SAVE TREMENDOUSLY on smartest, new style, color glamorous seat covers! Lacquer-coated to repel water, LUXURY Genuine Fibre Seat Covers are double-stitched, trimmed with rich leatherette for extra long, luxury wear! Expertly tailored, RICHER, STRONGER, Revolutionary—New ELASTICIZED SLIP-OVER SIDES assure FAULTLESS FIT . . . NO INSTALLATION COST! All in stunning Scotch Plaids of soft, harmonious multi-color weaves! Make old cars look like new . . . new cars even more elegant!

The Exact Same Material Used in the Most Expensive Seat Covers!

5. MONEY SAVING! STURDY!

SMARTEST SCOTCH PLAIDS
YOUR CHOICE OF 23
SPARKLING COLORS!

Only $4.98 For Coupe or Front Seat!

Only $8.95 Complete Set of Covers for Sedan or Coupe!

EASILY INSTALLED — TAKES A FEW MINUTES!
(on all make cars)

Specify style for YOUR car.

TYPE A — Solid back for 4-door sedan...front or rear. Rear for coach or coupe.
TYPE B — Divided back, solid seat for front coupe or coach.
TYPE C — Individual seats or bucket type for divided back and seat.

WHATEVER YOUR CAR HERE ARE YOUR COVERS!

Guaranteed perfect fit for every popular make and model, old or new, including—

BUICK	LaSALLE
CADILLAC	LINCOLN
CHEVROLET	MERCURY
CHRYSLER	NASH
DeSOTO	OLDSMOBILE
DODGE	PACKARD
FORD	PLYMOUTH
FRAZER	PONTIAC
HUDSON	STUDEBAKER
KAISER	TERRAPLANE
LAFAYETTE	WILLYS

And Many Others

SENT ON APPROVAL

BUY FROM LUXURY AND SAVE! ACT NOW Satisfaction Guaranteed or 5-Day Money-Back TEST AT OUR RISK.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE with 5-Day FREE Trial

SENT ON APPROVAL! SEND NO MONEY!

LUXURY SEAT COVER CO. Dept. 26
1025 Broad St., Newark 2, N. J.

Gentlemen: Kindly rush LUXURY Seat Covers on special 5-day Money-Back Inspection Offer.

Color _____ 2nd Color _____

☐ Full set front & back covers $8.95. My car is a 19___ Make _____

☐ Front seat cover only, $4.98. ☐ 2-door ☐ 4-door

☐ Back seat cover only, $4.98.
☐ Type A ☐ Type B ☐ Type C

☐ On delivery I'll pay postman purchase price plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State _____
(PLEASE PRINT)

☐ $____ purchase price enclosed. You pay postage.

EARN YOUR DAISY ...I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!

—Red Ryder

Do not order B-B Guns or shot direct. SEE YOUR DEALER (prices higher Rockies, West, Canada).

Let Red Ryder and Daisy show you how to earn money to buy a Daisy B-B Gun! Get your copy of Daisy's brand new BOY MONEY-MAKER GUIDE BOOK—just out. Read page after page of money-making tips—how and where to get sparetime jobs—how to keep track of your earnings—how to interest Dad in your plans—Red Ryder comic strip revealing how real cowboys earn their guns, saddles, spurs—many other features! BOY MONEY-MAKER (with DAISY CATALOG) costs only 10c plus unused 3c stamp BUT it may help you own a Daisy in a few days! So, if you're willing to work to earn a Daisy—order "MONEY-MAKER" now—it shows you how. Mail coupon!

SHOOT THE FAMOUS DAISY BOY-SHOT

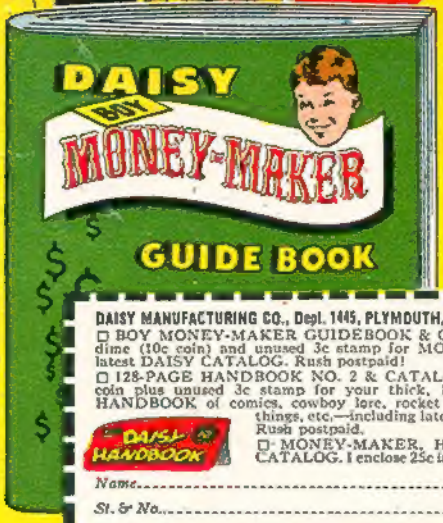
RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N. Y.

Looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy's saddle gun! Carbine Ring with leather saddle thong attached. RED RYDER'S name, picture, horse branded on Pistol Grip Stock. Ask Dad to buy your Daisy Cowboy Carbine now at your favorite hardware, sports goods or department store. Only $4.95.

NO. 111 GUN ONLY $4.95*

MONEY MAKER with CATALOG ONLY 10c Plus Unused 3c Stamp



SAY, PARTNER! COWBOYS EARN THEIR OWN MONEY TO BUY THEIR SHOOTIN' IRONS... WHY DON'T YOU? SEND COUPON FOR DAISY'S NEW BOY MONEY-MAKER—IT SHOWS YOU HOW!

—Red Ryder

GET THIS DAISY 8-B GUN 'N SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT

NO. 111C COMPLETE OUTFIT $7.50*

Outfit contains RED RYDER CARBINE with mounted MAGNIFYING Telescope Sight, Bell Ringing Metal Target, Target Cards, generous supply of genuine Daisy Bulls Eye Shot, Shooting Manual. Ideal for Father and Son target shooting. Complete outfit, only $7.50 at dealers.

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 1445, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

☐ BOY MONEY-MAKER GUIDEBOOK & CATALOG. I enclose dime (10c coin) and unused 3c stamp for MONEY-MAKER with latest DAISY CATALOG. Rush postpaid!

☐ 128-PAGE HANDBOOK NO. 2 & CATALOG. I enclose 10c in coin plus unused 3c stamp for your thick, 128-page, pocket-size HANDBOOK of comics, cowboy lore, rocket dope, how to build things, etc.—including latest Daisy CATALOG. Rush postpaid.

DAISY HANDBOOK

☐ MONEY-MAKER, HANDBOOK NO. 2, CATALOG. I enclose 25c in coin. Rush postpaid.

Name.....

St. & No.....

City..... State.....

SHOOT DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT... TAILOR-MADE AT THE DAISY FACTORY FOR

DAISY B B GUNS

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 1445, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.